

オク男の楽しい 異世界貿易

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星崎 崑
Hoshizaki Kon



Netooku Otoko no Tanoshii Isekai Boueki [WN]

by Kon Hoshizaki

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Volume 2 Illustrations

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MF マガジン



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シェロー・ロート

ヘティ

アーモン

レベッカ・ロート

綾瀬次郎

マリナ

神官

ディアナ・ルナーベラ

ネットオク男の楽しい異世界貿易
主な登場人物
Main Characters

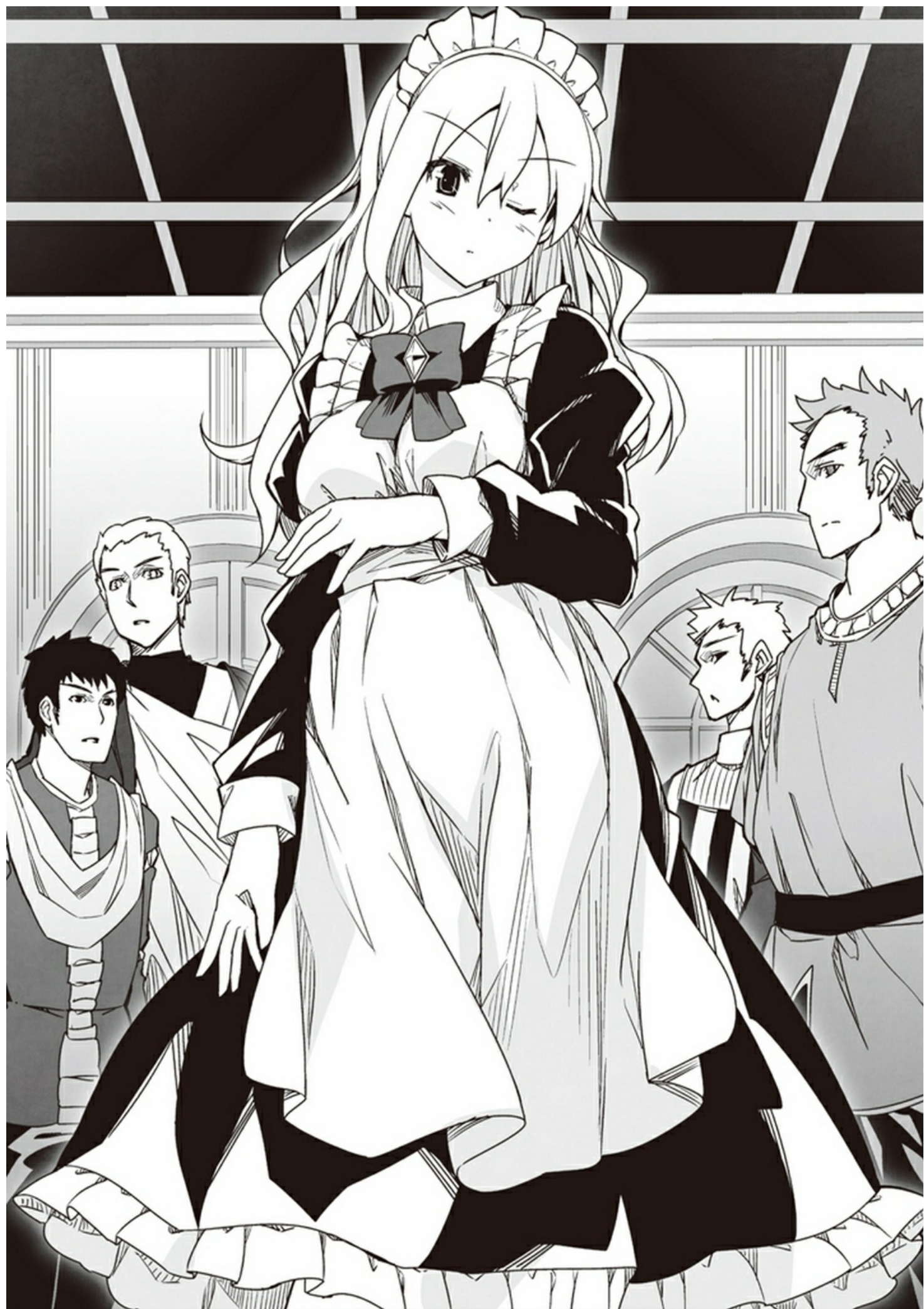
俺の後ろに寄り添うように、
ドレス姿のディアナが立ち、
後ろに荷物持ちのマリナが立つ。

「初めまして。私はマリシェーラの商人でジロー・アヤセというものです。
突然のことで驚かれたでしょうが、少しよろしいですか？」



















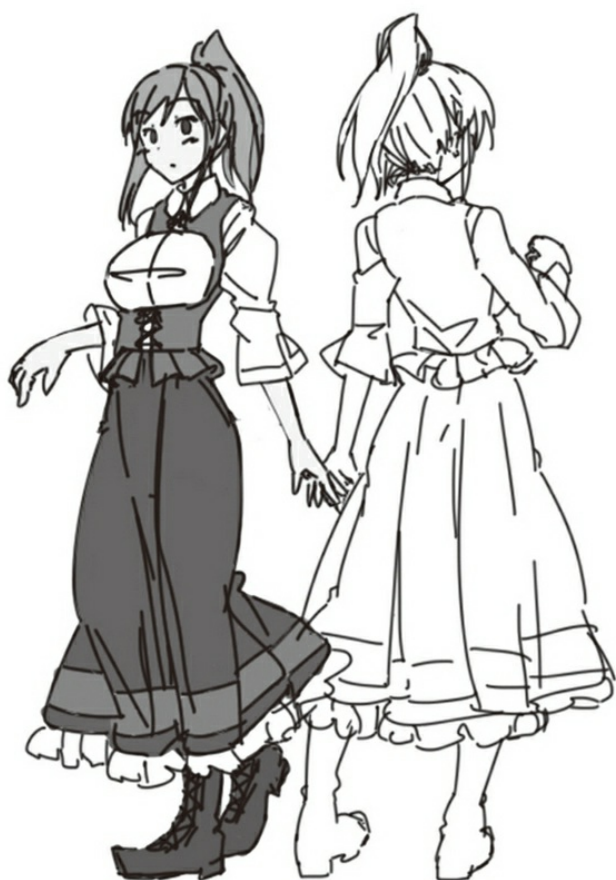
ヘティ キャラクター案



アーモン キャラクター案



レベッカ キャラクター案



神官 キャラクター案





Chapter 026 – The smell of Sunday on that day

It appears that Priestess-chan already knew the history of how I obtained Diana and Marina after hearing the story from Diana herself.

I was wondering how someone from the elf clan would think of a guy who enslaved a high elf but she didn't appear to hold any special feeling of antipathy either. Since she is an elderly elf who has already experienced sweet and sour things in life, I guess she wouldn't be shaken up by each and every thing. Either that or Diana must have explained it really well to her.

—In any case, it seems like I am still able to continue my friendly relationship with Priestess-chan from now on. Or rather, I can use Diana as an excuse to deepen my friendship with her!

That said I should try asking about *that day*.

“So...what is 『That day』 all about? I am actually not really informed about that side of the story..... It might be a subject that is difficult for you all to answer though.....hahaha” [Jirou]

“It's not about menstruation.” [Priestess-chan]

As expected of Priestess-chan!

She declared it clearly and distinctly!

“*Cough.....that day* actually refers to the elves' rest day, goshujin-sama. For the elves that are staying in human dwellings, they require 『a space only for themselves』 to take a slow rest regularly. Otherwise, their spirit magic might become unusable. Although elves that live in a dense forest with spirit power do not need this cultural practice.....” [Diana]

“A slow pace is it...” [Jirou]

“It's not just relaxing at a slow pace, Jirou-san. It should be a place where humans couldn't lay their hands on as much as possible and also a place that they wouldn't be able to enter from now on too. On top of that it needs to be a place with dense spirit power and it needs to be close to where they are living

as the conditions. So, it's something that is really important for elves to find that specific place for their daily use." [Priestess-chan]

So I guess it's something like a place....to recover the spirit power. To be specific, a power spot.... If this were a game, it would be 「a place to recover your MP once you stay there」...? Well I guess something like that is essential to the elves. Especially since Priestess-chan is similar to a spirit magician in her work.

"So that's the reason, goshujin-sama. Please permit me to act independently on *that day* until I find the specific place only for me." [Diana]

"Aa, I don't mind it. It would be bad for a human like me to know Priestess-sama's place, wouldn't it? That aunty from the temple has also mentioned it before. That 『the place that the elves go to on *that day* would only be known by someone who has an intimate relationship with them』." [Jirou]

"Th-That's right. O-Of course once I found my place, I will definitely inform goshujin-sama! Immediately!" [Diana]

"Un. But you don't need to force yourself alright. It's better to have some kind of understanding between races." [Jirou]

When I replied so, once again Diana started sulking by saying, "Muu—! I don't know! Pui—!"

I would actually like to know it alright. Good grief.

However, well for the time being I'm glad I knew what *that day* is about. It's quite regrettable that it's not a mating period. But of course I have not expected it to be really true! That is natural!

But why did they need to describe *that day* in some kind of special code-like expression?

Were there embarrassing factors inside?

"If you do not allow them to take a proper rest on *that day*, there were cases whereby the elves' sense of reason become weaker so please take precaution of this, Jirou-san." [Priestess-chan]

Sense of reason becoming weaker....

As I thought isn't that similar to them being in heat?!



After that, Priestess-chan was invited for dinner too.

Putting aside Marina the fish-lover, even though Diana and Priestess-chan ended up ordering fish dishes too, I wasn't sure how popular fish dishes are in this world.....

Hence I tried asking everyone at the dinner table. Although fish are not harvested much in this world and they are also quite rare, those were actually not the main reasons. To put it simply, in the end it was just 「they just love what they love」.

Well to me I prefer meat to fishes too so I guess it's that kind of story.

Even though Erishe is located so close to the sea, the fish supply here are not really high. That was because small sized fishing boats were not able to deal with the monsters in the sea. Since the boats here are not huge merchant vessels or warships with metals reinforced at the bottom, it would likely be hard for them to fish from the sea.

However since Erishe's harbour penetrates deeply into the mainland, local fish are still easily obtainable as there are less monster encounter. (unless they go too far to the sea)

Needless to say when it comes to inland, even if the other areas are also facing towards the sea, their seafood is still incomparable to Erishe.

That said, if we were to compare the prices between meat and fish, the fish is still in fact more expensive than the meat even though it's still not comparable to Japan's high class item like [matsutake](#).

Well, the profit for each item in this area is unstable so I should try surveying more.

So...., after a meal.

I was sleeping alone in the room.

Eh....? What happens to the fun time sleeping together with the elves....? That might be what you were wondering about but, I had no choice.....

We drank liquor and proceeded happily from there but Priestess-chan who

unexpectedly has a low tolerance to alcohol passed out really fast halfway through. So when I helped carry her to the next room, I ended up telling them, “I’ll leave Priestess-sama to you.”

And....that was how I got into this state.

Aa....if this goes on, their image of a 「Goshujin-sama who doesn’t sleep together」 will gradually increase and might end up as an established fact soon....

I-I’m a man who will be able to pull it out too if I want to! Possibly! Most likely!

The next day, after taking a light breakfast, we escorted the Priestess-chan who had a hangover back to the temple. Then the three of us, Diana, Marina and I went sightseeing around the festival.

Having elf girls on each side of me as I look around the festival is an act that might become a legend when you’re a local isn’t it? I wonder if someone will be able to put my current gallant figure in a photograph. Then I’ll frame it and decorate it at the front door....

But well, we really stand out, seriously. Diana’s appearance is seriously conspicuous. By the looks of it, it might be a good idea to purchase a huge robe from somewhere and put it on her. It is still fine now since we are in the middle of the festival. However if we do not hide her tattoo (strictly speaking the actual thing is different) once the festival ends, there might be a strange rumour spreading that 「this person is always in festival mood」.

It appeared to be the first time for Marina to visit a festival in a big city like this. She was making a stop at almost every stall that seemed interesting. Although Diana might say that “I’m sweet to Marina” again, I should probably buy something for her later.

Unlike Marina who was fidgeting restlessly, Diana was behaving in a dignified manner. As I thought, are all high elves slightly different.....?

It could possibly be that she was simply not interested in the festival but even when she was attracting so much attention, she just remained aloof.

Well, I guess that’s because High Elf is an elf royalty. They have nothing that

they can say even if they are in places that can be seen by common people. Judging from the feeling, it might be different in comparison to a lower middle class person like me.

But you know.....since Diana was attracting all the attention, I ended up standing out at the same time. It made me feel uncomfortable sticking out like this. So I decided to buy something as a disguise. That is the first thing to do. Festival sightseeing comes after!

Therefore, we dropped by the second-hand clothing store that I purchased my clothes from previously.

I will only be buying a robe here for Diana this time. At any rate, even the average clothes here are expensive despite being second-hand clothing.

By the way, Diana and Marina were still wearing the same clothing as what they wore when I first got them from the slave trading house 2 days ago. Both of them have a certain extent of undergarment change with them so they are not particularly dirty, but I would like to buy clothes for them at the very least with my ability as well.

And I would like to use the privilege as their master to try dressing them up in clothing that I like too.

What they currently have on them are cute but as expected I would like to dress them up in this kind of clothing or that kind of clothing.....

If it's the other world, such rumour, "Look at that guy, he's letting his girlfriend wear something like that....it's either a real otaku couple or it's already the end of the world." will not be created and we are free to put on whatever costume we want without restrictions.....

A second-hand robe that looked just right happened to be for sale so I bought it.

It was a plain dark grey robe with a hood. The price was roughly 160 El.

....Though 160 El is not exactly cheap. If I were to convert it to Japanese yen, it will be roughly 24,000 yen. It's actually not an amount of money that I will feel comfortable spending.

Sheets were something that was sold cheaply at the flea market and the fabric itself doesn't appear to be a luxurious item. I wonder if there are any

special effects added to this robe similar to protective gears from the fantasy world.

Ah, I should appraise it at a time like this.

“The mirror of truth.”

【Type】
Body Armour
【Name】
Dark Grey Robe + 1
【Commentary】
A robe that can be equipped by any profession
Besides the magic colour 『Dark Grey』, the divine protection; blade-proof has also been added
【Magic Properties】
Blade-Proof D
【Spirit’s blessing】
None
【Owner】
Jirou Ayase

It appeared! An RPG-like description!

It is sold ordinarily in the second-hand clothing store but I guess this is a magic item. This is indeed the style of a fantasy world. I might be able to find something unexpected if I were to appraise all the items here one by one when I have the time.

“—What did you do just a while ago? Goshujin-sama?” [Diana]

“Eh, what is it?” [Jirou]

“It happened before previously too. When you were taking a look at Jephthah’s map the other day, the same thing occurs. I could feel the spirit power fluctuating.” [Diana]

Aarara. Since the spirits were the one doing the appraising when I used the Mirror of Truth, it was found out by the High Elf, Diana.....

“It was just your imagination..... is what I wanted to say but, I will explain it to you soon so at the moment it’s still a *s.e.c.r.e.t.*” [Jirou]

I tried deceiving her by imitating Diana’s style. I should probably explain it once I am accustomed to my inherent jobs.

(Rinkage: He has another two more skills that he hasn’t actually use yet)

“.....I will be waiting. I look forward to it.” [Diana]

Why am I enraptured by Diana’s smile all of the sudden?
Could you not show me an expression that will make my heart throb! I might really fall for you if the tattoo is gone!

I put the robe that was purchased on Diana.
The size is, well slightly big but it looks fine overall. Since it practically covers her entire body, she should not stand out anymore.

All right, now let’s check out the festival once again! Will I not be buying a slave collar? I ignored that question when I was asked by Diana.

There are various kinds of stalls set up in the festival. The food stalls are to be expected but there are also accessory stalls, talisman stalls and there is even a stall that resembles a show booth.

I am running low in money myself so it might be bad if I do not find the means to make more money as soon as possible but I could see if I can find any leeway in the festival that I can make use of.

I bought Diana and Marina each a horseshoe pattern hairclip and had lunch together at the food stalls. I was able to spend a picturesque riajuu-like time in the festival.

Well, should we try entering the show booth next?

“What kind of show booth is this?” [Jirou]

It's a huge black show booth roughly about 10m in diameter and 3m in height. There were naturally words written there but since I couldn't read it I asked Diana.

It seemed to be a picture of a magician in black robe in the process of casting magic. There were letters written on the picture.

"This is a magician's booth, goshujin-sama. I think this is probably a booth where the magician will be performing their magic." [Diana]

Aa, so a magic show.

Let me see the level of your magic here! Show me the super illusion of the other world!

Well, I guess it'll just be at the degree whereby he will make a dove fly out of the magic hat or something similar.

Chapter 027 – The smell of magician in the other world's magic

We went inside after paying the admission fee of 10 El per person. (Total: 30 El for the three of us). Based on the estimation of 1 El = 150 yen, the entrance fee for each person should be 1500 yen. It was slightly expensive but it couldn't be helped since it's a festival price.

The interior looked pretty simple with a stage at the back and rows of chairs lined up on the floor for the audience. The chairs were placed on the steps installed so the stage would be visible for the audience sitting at the back row as well.

It didn't seem possible to find any available seats in front judging from the number of customers coming in so we decided to grab the seats in the middle.

“Have Diana or Marina come to a place like this before?” [Jirou]

“If I have 10 El with me, I can use them as my food expenses for 5 days..... Besides, the place Marina was staying was situated in a rural area.” [Marina]

“This is actually my first time too. I'm quite excited about it.” [Diana]

Then it's the first time for all of us.

Come to think of it, since the people in this world do not have something like a television, if they were to watch a magic performance all of a sudden, it didn't seem likely for them to not be engrossed. Although I have seen a magic show performed by the natives from Africa in one of the programme before, the response was fairly laughable. Even if this show might not reach that degree, it may still be somewhat close.

Diana aside,.....I might be able to see a nice reaction coming from Marina..... Rather than watching the magic show, it should be more interesting observing her instead.....

“.....? I-Is there something on Marina's face? I-It's really embarrassing if you were to keep looking at me.” [Marina]

Marina fidgeted. Whoops. It was a false start. My observation ended up being too obvious unintentionally. I wound up checking out her face, her hair and *etc.*

As soon as I seated myself next to her, she was looking at me with upturned eyes.....That has quite a high destructive power.

「Since the inside of the tent is dark, it will be alright to hold onto her.....」

That thought crossed my mind for an instant but my sense of reason managed to win over at the last moment.

No, my arm was twisted at the last moment! It's quite painful!
But it's alright! My arm will not be broken easily just by the strength of Diana's slender arm.

By the way, Diana is sitting on the other side, next to me. A flower in both hands. I am currently in such a blessed state if you exclude the part where my arm was being twisted.

“Diana. It's feeling quite painful so can you release it soon?” [Jirou]

“It doesn't seem that painful to you. I'll need to learn the right way to do this from Rebecca the next time.....” [Diana]

It's fine even if you don't learn it!
If my arm were broken in this other world, I have a feeling that they might connect my arm back using a mysterious treatment. To begin with, why is she twisting my arm.....

“That's because goshujin-sama is a liar.” [Diana]

Diana answered it as if she heard my inner monologue.
Well I do understand that I am certainly not the honest type. I have swindler as one of my vocation but I don't think I can bring myself to say that out loud honestly.....

However I am not really lying about anything in particular now so I don't really understand what this High Elf-sama's talking about.

Just as I thought of arguing back, the stage was illuminated by a strange bright light all of a sudden. The show seems to be starting.

The song played using the violin and harpsichord prime the audience's

expectation as to what will follow. Audio recording and playback equipment don't exist in this world so real live performance is used as the BGM.

I am not sure what are the worth of musical instruments in this world but if I were to bring them over from the other side, they might be able to fetch quite a good price in my opinion.... I'll be adding this as one of my subject to research as well.

While I was thinking of various things as I stared off into space absent-mindedly, an elderly man who appears to be the 「so-called magician」 got up the stage and seemed to be making some kind of preparation. Although, the setup done appeared to be indescribably poor.

My anticipation of watching an illusion magic is completely shattered now.

After a while, the elderly man who was finally done with his preparation turned to the audience.

“A good day to everyone here today. I'm Jiri Balazs the magician..... I would like to extend my appreciation to all the audience for coming to my booth today. Well then, please take your time and enjoy my various demonstration of mysterious magic from the Country of Fire!” [magician]

After saying so, he fluttered his mantle and withdrew back once to the inner stage.

The audience started applauding or whistling, building up the excitement. As I thought, there aren't much entertainment in this world. It has been many years since I last heard something like that.....

The magician re-appeared again after a short while with a glass bottle in his hand.

“Now please watch this carefully as I perform this mysterious water magic. In just a moment, I will fill up this empty glass bottle with water!” [magician]

Uhhiyo~ what an old fashioned trick!
But it might still be interesting to watch.

The magician closed his eyes as he looked up and spread both his hands out. He seemed to be murmuring a chant. He stretched both his hands out to the bottle and cried out loud as he opened his eyes.

“Oooouuu! Rise up from the atmosphere, fill this up with rain! Water! Heed my demand now and make your appearance—! Oooouu—!!!!” [magician]

After the magician shouted that line out, water could be seen filling up the bottle little by little.

It’s quite a classic magic method but it’s not that bad. Though is it a way of attracting the attention by overflowing the bottle with water?

The audience still appeared to be excited nonetheless. As I have expected, Marina was astonished by that sight. “It’s amazing. It’s mysterious.” She kept repeating those lines over and over. However, it was unexpected when Diana also seemed impressed as she muttered, “It’s unbelievable for him to be able to perform that miracle with his own power....”

After that, the magician performed various kinds of magic one after another. An apple teleported from point A to point B 「Teleportation」. An apple that was thrown was stopped in mid-air 「Telekinesis」. Making his body float up 1m above the ground 「Levitation」. An audience was asked to write a symbol down and he was able to see through it and guessed it correctly 「[Remote Viewing \(RV\)](#)」.

Is the magic in this world something similar to ESP?.....
I recalled a special supernatural program shown on television before in the olden days.....

So, does it mean that using psychic power is the same as using magic? Since this is the other world, I can’t deny that possibility but it’s hard to tell if this is a fake or a real thing.....

Even when I tried asking Diana and Marina, all they replied back was, “What magic trick?” In the first place, it was their first time seeing a magician themselves. Well I guess I should stop looking at everything with a curious penetrating gaze.

“Then this is my final great magic! I’ll show you a fire magic!” [magician]

So the last one is Pyrokinesis?
But a fire magic should be the most magic-like one among all the magic shown so far. It’s the basic magic even in RPG.

“But before this, I would like to invite the audience here to try challenging themselves and try using 『Fire Magic』 as well! In fact, it is actually a custom in the Country of Fire. Anyone who reaches adulthood would be able to use 『Fire Magic』. It’s a magic that can be used by anyone.” [magician]

Oo! What a nostalgic idea! It’s the one by which they invite the audience to do it together! So isn’t it that? The person with psychic power will then face the television and all the attention will be diverted to him.

The assistant started up a bonfire on stage and cut off the stage lighting, leaving only the brightly lit up bonfire as the source of light.

“As everyone knows, this is fire. But has anyone actually ever considered how a fire came to be? I bet everyone has light up a fire themselves before, or putting out a fire, or some might have even experienced getting burnt by fire before. But have you all seen an uncontrollable fire before? What about burning cinders?There are an infinite types of fire but all of them are the very same fire. You should get to know that fire and understand it. That is what made it possible for us to use fire magic.” [magician]

(Rinkage: I translated it as “uncontrollable fire” here since the word “火” was used in all the earlier parts but “火事” is used here instead. They are actually both “fire” but “火” is more of a generic word for “fire” while “火事” refers to a situation related to fire itself or an uncontrollable fire.)

While saying so, the magician lit up a small fire on his fingertip. The size should be similar to the fire usually seen on a candle. It’s just a small flame.

“Then try raising your finger the way I did then build a strong image of fire there in your mind. Try looking at the bonfire. It might be good to visualize it strongly with the intention to reproduce the same thing as the bonfire. This might be the same as trying to seize the clouds in the sky to you but I can assure you that this is something that can be done by anyone.” [magician]

I see. I don’t get it.

Diana seemed to have tried it a little but she gave up immediately after while Marina was chanting, “Appear~, appear~, fire appear~” repeatedly. I have also given it a try but it really is the same as seizing the clouds in the sky.....

Be it ESP or magic, it didn't appear to be possible....

“Diana has given up already? Or do elves have bad affinity with fire?” [Jirou]

“Aa no that's not really it, goshujin-sama.....Even though elves are accustomed to using magic related to spirits, we do not have the aptitude for demon element related magic or any other magic.” [Diana]

“Demon element? Te– aa....I think I heard it from Rebecca-san before. There will be monsters appearing in woods that have dense demon elements and those monsters will attack humans with strong magical power. Something like that?” [Jirou]

“Demon element is an invisible substance that drifts around this world similar to air. The magician will then use this as his own magic and converts this into the form that he wants by envisioning it. That is what you call magic, goshujin-sama. That magician has not relayed that important point. It's cunning of him.” [Diana]

“Do I have magical power too? If I do not have any to begin with then will I not be able to use any magic?” [Jirou]

“Magic is something that everyone has. Of course goshujin-sama has it too.....To put it briefly, demon element is something that enters a human body through the air.....” [Diana]

“I see. I'll see if I can give it a try.” [Jirou]

The audience around seemed to be on the verge of giving up soon. Well that was obvious. I wasn't sure how much the people here know about demon element (with exception to Rebecca since that person is knowledgeable) so it didn't seem likely even if they were told to produce fire by just praying.....

“Even though I have magician as my vocation, it still took me one year before I am able to use fire magic successfully for the first time. However there are some people with natural talent in it too so they managed to succeed in a shorter period of time.” [magician]

It took him one year?

If it had taken him one year to do it even when he has the vocation, then it doesn't seem plausible to succeed by giving it a try in a place like this. Marina

seemed depressed now after failing despite trying numerous times. She looks really cute when she appears so down. I'll comfort her later!

Come to think of it, I have magician as my vocation too. I am still not really sure if this person is a magician or someone with ESP but I should give it a try on my part. Being a magician might be quite regrettable but if there is a possibility that I possess the ability to use mysterious power after going through great pain in this other world then it's worth the challenge!

"Oya oya, has everyone given up already? The strong image of fire, the heat from the fire, the force from the fire, the light from the fire. You need to recall them and put all of your experiences with fire up till now into practice. To make 『fire』 appear in this world, you need to first manifest your own thoughts into the principle of this world. That is also one of the basis of magic. There are still many hidden mysteries." [magician]

While paying no heed to the preaching of that talkative magician, I tried challenging myself in summoning the fire.

I tried to envision demon elements gathering around my fingertip. The condition of ignition is fairly easy. A space to light up the fire is required and I should have the source of ignition. The fuel can be use as inflammable then it should be completed overall with the oxygen after. In this case, I should be creating the source of ignition using magical power instead of the heat. I guess I can supplement the fuel with the demon element. There should be oxygen around without a doubt as a theory.

I was able to concentrate unexpectedly. I wasn't sure if it has anything to do with my vocation but I was able to make all the noises around disappear and focussed my thoughts on my fingertip.

I could feel something that felt like demon elements gathering around my fingertip.

This sensation could only be described as mysterious all in all.

I wonder if I should convert all these elements into inflammable substance. The easiest image should be gas but....as I thought when it comes to gas, all that came to mind were something explosive. For safety should I visualize the image of evaporated alcohol?..... No, that might explode too.....

I'm down to my last source of ignition but well, a spark should be good enough.

By associating it with a lighter's flint I had thought that I might be able to create a spark from the tip of my finger but well, I guess it's no use trying from a useless source from the start!

I stared at the bonfire and strongly visualize the same image on my fingertip. Then, after gathering enough elements, I converted all into evaporated alcohol. (visualizing it)

Finally, there are sparks coming out.

Bou—!!

A flame larger than what I had envisioned flared up. It's a success! The fire lit up and burnt out in an instant. It might be due to the visualization of the vaporized alcohol so the combustion ended in just a short while. I had never expected myself to succeed as well so I was surprised and lost my concentration.

"Wa-wa-wa, it's amazing. It's really amazing! Was my liege a magician previously?" [Marina]

"S-Since he's my goshujin-sama, it's natural that he's able to do this much." [Diana]

Marina's eyes were shining brightly as she drew closer. Your breast! Your breast is hitting me!

Diana was surprised too but she looked pleased at the same time. It's fine even if your breast is hitting me!

I could hear the other audience whispering about it too but it didn't really matter since it's dark inside this tent. Since that happened in an instant, there were many other guests who did not notice it so I didn't need to worry about standing out needlessly.

No, I was already attracting a lot of attention with Diana and Marina.

"Oya oya. My bad since I didn't know there is someone among the audience

who is in the same line of profession.....Alright! Since we're also short of time, I'll be showing you the grand fire magic to conclude today's show!" [magician]

Although it was felt great to be treated as his peers, the magician rushed in the final performance to mark the end of the magic show. I have worked so hard in succeeding the fire magic so I actually wished he had said something more....

The magician produced a ball of fire and moved it around freely then used it to burn the paper that hung up. It was quite a sight to behold watching the fireball flying around in the dark. It was a pleasant stage show to me.

The stage show finally ended with the fire magic performance.

Even though I did enjoy the show myself, I was really glad to have come here since Diana and Marina were enjoying themselves. As expected, the most important thing in a date is to entertain the girls.

.....But, magic is it.

As I thought, was my vocation the reason I was able to succeed from the beginning?....

However that magician took one year despite having the same vocation too. Could I possibly have some kind of special talent?.....I started having strange expectations....

That magician did say that fire magic is something like the basic to the mystery of magic. I guess I should try studying it myself to tackle the various possibilities.

Chapter 028 – The smell of tears from the unsold ‘goods’

“Iya, unexpectedly it was quite enjoyable. Since the entrance fee was high, I was getting disappointed after thinking of the various possibilities.” [Jirou]

“I-It’s Marina’s first time experiencing something that enjoyable too.” [Marina]

“If that’s the case then I’m happy too. What about Diana?” [Jirou]

“.....Thank you very much, goshujin-sama. Even though we’re just slaves, you have allowed us to enjoy something like this. It was my first time watching a magic performance directly but it was truly a wonderful experience.” [Diana]

“What are you saying there all of the sudden.....Diana, are you possibly fabricating your character? Your tone sounds strange too.” [Jirou]

“Character? What is that? And I don’t really have any strange tone. For some reason goshujin-sama is always harsh to me.” [Diana]

“I’m not being harsh in particular..... Diana is really well-informed so I am relying on you.” [Jirou]

“T-Then it’s good. Goshujin-sama.....it’s fine to rely more on me, alright?” [Diana]

“O-Ou.....I will do so from now on....I’ll be depending on the two of you.” [Jirou]

“M-Marina will do her best too so she’ll not be a hindrance!” [Marina]

“.....By the way, is goshujin-sama’s vocation a magician? I have always thought goshujin-sama’s vocation to be a merchant..... so I was really surprised a while ago.” [Diana]

“Vocation? I have both merchant and magician as my vocations. Also a jewellery scholar.” [Jirou]

“Triple jobs!?” [Diana]

“Oh, my liege has three vocations?” [Marina]

“More or less yeah. I have just received the blessings recently. It’s merely a form of vocation. Come to think of it, what’s Diana’s vocation? I haven’t heard it from you yet.” [Jirou]

“.....” [Diana]

“Nn? What’s wrong?” [Jirou]

“.....It’s not established yet.” [Diana]

“What?” [Jirou]

“.....That’s what I’ve said. My vocation has yet to be established.” [Diana]

“Eh? Could you explain it in detail?” [Jirou]

“.....I didn’t really want to say anything since there was already the matter with regards to the contract the other day. You might think that it’s bias again but.....High Elves have the freedom to choose their own vocation. I haven’t decided yet so I do not have a vocation currently.” [Diana]

“Seriously? So you can choose 『magician』 or even 『swordsman』 if you want to? Ah, can you choose the inherent job as well?” [Jirou]

“As expected even I can’t choose an inherent job but I can decide on any occupation as long as they are well-known. Goshujin-sama, what vocation would be good for you? Since I am goshujin-sama’s slave....I would like you to decide it for me.” [Diana]

“Nn? Vocation is something that you will be living with throughout your life, isn’t it? Regardless of what the circumstances is, I don’t think I should be the one deciding on something like this..... Diana should also have an objective that you’re aiming for, don’t you?” [Jirou]

“.....Ariosshii.....even slaves.....” [Diana]

(Rinkage: アリオツシイ)

“?” [Jirou]

“I-I.....no....that’s right. The thought about vocation has not come to my mind

so far.” [Diana]

“I see. Well you shouldn’t rush into it. Just take your time deciding it for yourself. Besides, Diana needs to prioritize the said guidance first, don’t you? If there is anything that I can do then I’ll help you accordingly.” [Jirou]

“No, the guidance is currently at a point whereby we can’t advance hastily anymore, goshujin-sama. So you don’t need to worry about it. ” [Diana]

“Is that so? Then I guess it’ll be fine to deal with your vocation and guidance slowly.” [Jirou]

“Yes.....it’ll be good to go slowly. Slowly.” [Diana]



After coming out from the magician’s booth, I felt slightly hungry so we decided to take a short respite at a teahouse nearby.

Based on the conversation we had at the magician’s booth, it appears that Diana, or rather High Elves have the freedom to choose their own vocation. It sounded like some kind of cheat to me.....No, since their life span is considerably long, could it be part of the spirit’s affection in allowing them to choose their own vocation so they will not suffer? Although that might not be it.....

Nevertheless, I will be troubled if she were to ask me to choose that vocation for her.

.....well it did come across my mind to have Diana acquire a vocation that will make it easier for me to live here from now on. However the reason Diana became my slave was due to the guidance. So once she achieved the guidance, she will be returning to her own country. In other words, considering that I’m just her temporary master, I will not be able to feel at ease choosing something that she will be carrying with her for her entire life.....

Diana certainly did say that I can choose for her so it should be fine even if I do so..... but how should I put it.....It might be harsh to transfer your feelings to someone else.

“.....” [Jirou]

“.....Aa my liege, are you listening?” [Marina]

“.....Eh? Ah, sorry about it. I didn’t hear that. What was it again?” [Jirou]

“P-Please give Marina a job. Even though Marina is a slave, what I have done all this while was just eating.....My liege has gone through the trouble in choosing Marina so I would like to do something to repay my liege back.”
[Marina]

It’s really commendable.

Honestly, shouldn’t she be more wary since someone literally bought her with money?

Or are all slaves like this? If that’s the case then I should save up money and get another slave. But Marina did say it herself that she’s a good-for-nothing and she doesn’t seem to be popular in this world too. Hence there is a possibility that she was overthinking it when someone bought her.....

“You don’t need to deprecate yourself that much Marina. I don’t have any job to give you now but I’ll be counting on you with various tasks soon. For the time being, just take your time to relax and deepen our friendship like this.” [Jirou]

“My liege is being too kind to a slave.....I-I have never expected to be told something like that.....Th-This is no good. It will be too much of a blessing.....”
[Marina]

She has never been treated that kindly by anyone before? When I bought her the hairclip earlier, she was being abnormally thankful about it too.....
Will it be better for me to declare it clearly to her now?

“I’ll be frank about this, Marina. I have bought Marina with the intention of making you happy from the beginning. The thought of buying you just to make you unhappy has never crossed my mind at all. And we will be also sleeping in the same futon together from now on.” [Jirou]

.....

Ahh—!! I blurted out my real intention by accident! This is bad! There is a limit to what I should declare out! After all the trouble I have been through in making today an operation to raise their impression of me! Even if I had managed raised any flag today, I might have broken it now! My flag is broken!!

“Heu...y-you’re teasing a stupid slave like me once again. M-Marina is stupid so I might end up taking it seriously.” [Marina]

Alright! My flag doesn’t seem to be broken.

But, Marina is really cute.

Seriously, what makes her so cute? Despite portraying a strong impression with her pair of alluring eyes, she is actually a [hetare](#). Could that be the reason?However, she can be truly foolish at times so I might need to educate her....she looks like the type who will easily be deceived by bad people.....Somehow I don’t like this. It sounds like a father-like sexual love now.

“M-Marina already belongs to my liege from the beginning. I do not dislike it.....when my liege says that I am cute, I was really happy.....” [Marina]

“I see.....but didn’t Marina first swore loyalty to Diana?” [Jirou]

“T-That was because princess is a princess so I got confused.....A-At that time, I got nervous so I blurted out something strange....Just when I thought it was over, princess asked me to swear allegiance to her. I had always longed to be a knight-sama so I ended up thinking if I can really be one.....” [Marina]

“Calm down Marina. Just calm down.” [Jirou]

“Marina, has been an unsold ‘goods’ for a long time. I received knight as my vocation but I was told that a woman can’t be a knight. Mother has also died. I’ve always been alone. Day after day I have waited but no one bought me. If this goes on, I was threatened by them to go to the mountain. But I can’t do anything at all.....” [Marina]

Words flowed out from her continuously like a broken dam.

No matter how nonchalant one might be, they will never be able to remain at ease when they are sold as slaves..... They wouldn’t know what kind of people who will be buying them. Nor would they know what will be done to them..... I

don't really understand what she meant by 'go to the mountain' but her mind was wearing off for a long time.

"Calm down, Marina..... I will not let anyone hurt you anymore. You have me and Diana as well. We are...that's right. I thought it might be good for us to become something like a family. That's why, it'll be alright for you to live on peacefully from now." [Jirou]

"M-My liege....really? For me to...." [Marina]

Tears flowed out of her eyes as she started sobbing without minding the public's eye.

Diana who has been watching me quietly since just now started stroking Marina's head. It must be a rare sight for an elf to comfort someone from the Turk tribe. We ended up attracting the attention of all the other customers. I guess I'm used to it now.

Well Diana aside, I bought Marina on my own free will so I did not intend to cast her out midway. I will do my best to make her happy.....I am still not sure how I can go about it yet but I guess I should start by making sure she can live without excess and deficiency.

At any rate, I should do my best in my business.

There is no other choice but to be more serious in it now.

Once Marina has calmed down, we left the store after a short while. We should return to the inn and rest up for today.

"My liege, I apologize for losing my composure a while ago." [Marina]

"No, I was happy to hear Marina's feelings. My best regards from now on, Marina." [Jirou]

"Y-Yes-! I will be serving my liege for as long as I live!" [Marina]

Marina's eyes were slightly red, possibly due to all the crying earlier. However the smile that she gave me was the best one I've ever seen.

There are no modern people in existence who will not fall in love with that smile.....



As soon as we returned to the inn, the first thing that Diana said was, “I will be sleeping with goshujin-sama too. I will not allow you to sleep with Marina alone.....that was what Rebecca said.” [Diana]

Are you serious?.....

Chapter 029 – The smell of a good-for-nothing at night in the other world

Putting aside the reason behind Rebecca-san's words, I had not expected to sleep together with Diana too.....No, it would be a lie if I were to deny it. I did have delusions like this before.....but....

MY HEART IS NOT PREPARED FOR IT YET!

But I'm also a man! I'll do it! I'll really do it! I will do it by borrowing the power of alcohol!

For the time being, we decided to return to the room. After taking a bath, we went to the dining room to have our dinner.

—A brief digression. There is a proper bath in this inn. Hot water is available in the bathroom for the guests even in the evening.

I first expected that it would be quite a hard labour bringing the water all the way from the well so when I asked the inn's manager about it, he replied back 「We have our own 『Water Jar』 in this inn」. Apparently there is an item called 「Water Jar」 that provides an infinite amount of water so most of the water used in this inn is supplied by this jar. Are the items created using spirit stones and magic crystals, carried only by the inn in Erishe and several other houses? As I thought, I couldn't help but think that the inn used by the Solo house is definitely luxurious.

The bathroom itself was built of stone. Although the inside wasn't really big, it could still fit up to four people so it was sufficient to me. If the guests were to request for it, they could call for a masseur or even for an akasuri service.

(Rinkage: Akasuri is also known as “red scrub”. More about akasuri [here](#). You can scroll down to the bottom to read the explanation ;D)

Naturally a steam bath was not excluded. The method was done by filling the bathtub with hot water.

By the way, if you were to ask how the toilets are like here, they actually have

clean, good old-fashioned toilets (the so called botton benjo).

(Rinkage: Botton Benjo is also called plop toilet *squat toilet* non flush lavatory)

There were no toilet papers available, but they have greenish yellow leaf as replacement and the texture was in no way inferior in terms of softness compared to the toilet papers.

The leaf's surface appears light when you brush against it so it feels gentle when you use it to wipe your ass and it has a nice smell too. (Rinkage: Just to clarify, it's not the smell of the ass)

On top of that, a complete set of amenities such as toothbrush (the brush portion was the hair of some kind of animal), comb and slippers were also provided in the room for the guests' complimentary usage.

To be honest, in terms of hotel's facilities, it does not lose out to the facilities provided by the hotels on earth. Above all, the meals were delicious.

So, I am currently in the bathroom.

The bathrooms were properly segregated by genders so once I entered it, I was able to monopolize the entire place and take my own sweet time.

Finally....I will be graduating from my virginity tonight.....

In retrospect, I had a 21 year long dry life..... I did have a girlfriend before but it never last long in the end. After graduating high school, I joined the black company but that wasn't a place where I could find a girlfriend. Moreover, I became a NEET right after I quit the black company.....

.....For the time being, let's wash myself thoroughly.....

—A slight digression again but, soaps are not widely used here yet. When I first found out about it, I was hyped up thinking, "All right. It might be lucrative to sell soaps here! I'll be a billionaire!" but that idea was simply naive. Instead of soaps, the bathrooms and washrooms here have a huge number of peculiar tree branches as replacements.

The hollows of those strange branches were roughly around 1 centimetre in diameter and were clogged with high viscosity fluid. Once I pressed it hard, the liquid content that flowed out has the same usage as cleaning substance.

A faint aroma of fresh verdure from the froth permeated the air when I used it to wash my body, making my mind and body felt strangely refreshed. To be frank, this thing is way better than soap. It is also versatile and can be used as a shampoo at the same time.

I might be too simple-minded when it comes to starting up a business in this other world. It would be easier if I were to sell these to the other side. (earth)

I stepped out from the bathroom and went back to my room after wiping my body. Once I changed my clothes, I went to the next room to invite the both of them to have dinner together in the dining room.

During our meal, Marina seemed to be eating quietly, behaving totally different than her typical self as she usually doesn't display a well-mannered etiquette during meal time. Is her face red because she just got out of the bath? On the contrary, Diana seemed to be unusually cheerful, coming up with various conversation topics. I wasn't sure if she is feeling desperate or something at all.....

I wonder why did Diana say that she will be sleeping together with us too. I was quite concerned of her real motive behind this but it was hard for me to bring this topic up somehow....Oh well....what will be, will be.....

Thus, we went back to our own room after finishing our meal.

“Well then, we will be paying a visit later on, goshujin-sama.” [Diana]

“W-We need to make preparations first, my liege.” [Marina]

It seemed like they will be coming over to the room later.

Honestly, my heart felt as if it was going to explode.

Even though Diana appeared to be perfectly calm on the surface, Marina was obviously nervous.

Since the event has reached this point, I don't think they would mind even if I were to do as I like, as their master.....at least I think so.....Aa, I should stop it. I am being long-winded again. As a 21-year-old virgin, this is the time for me to display my manliness!

“I'm sorry to have kept you waiting, goshujin-sama.” [Diana]

“.....” [Marina]

Before long, the two of them came to my room.

Diana, who was clad in a dressing gown with her platinum blonde hair that was usually tied in a knot released, still looked somehow regal. On the other hand, even though Marina was wearing the same dressing gown, she shrank back while looking at me with upturned eyes. She wasn't able to utter out even a single word as she stood there squirming.

I wonder why Diana was being so brazen. Could she really be thinking of coming here just to sleep? I guess that must be because she is a princess after all. She might still be a *nenne-chan*.

(Rinkage : *Nenne-chan* [ネンネちゃん] = Someone who is innocent and oblivious to the world like a baby, especially to things like sex)

“Gehehe, this uncle here will personally teach and give you a step by step lesson”. In truth, I wished that she has reached at least that degree of indecency. Rather, if it was possible, I would like to be given a lesson on this due to my lack of experience..... Some kind of simulation or shadowing lesson would be almost perfect. Speaking of which, I have yet to confirm if both of them have experience, so there are possibilities that they were actually veterans in this....

.....Although, if it is possible, I want to be their first man. I wonder if it's an egoism of a virgin....

But, I don't think I should say “Let's go to bed!” all of the sudden. It might not be an art of coaxing but should I start the conversation on our business here first? Let's go with that.

“Oo, well just sit down. Do you all want something to drink? Aa Marina, could you serve the tea?” [Jirou]

“Y-Yeshh-!” [Marina]

She was strangely nervous that her reply became inarticulate as she stood up, looking all tensed. From how I see it, it is likely that she might end up spilling the hot water.

“All right. So it's about our plan for tomorrow. Since Jephthah-san has

arranged for a replacement to meet us at the guild, we should head to the guild tomorrow before anything else. Thereupon, we can check out the state of the house after the meet. If it is possible, I would like to try secure a transportation to the house but I'm not sure if we should be depending on that person to that extent yet." [Jirou]

I put on a serious look and started talking. I tried changing the atmosphere and seized the initiative.....

"What should we do if Jephthah's representative hasn't made it here yet?" [Diana]

Seriously. This girl was behaving just as usual. She was sitting nonchalantly on the sofa while sipping the tea made by Marina.

"If that is the case, then I had thought of selling the goods I have in hand at the market. I'm not sure if we can just sell the goods without permission there so I will be going to the guild regardless to inquire on this first." [Jirou]

"What about securing the transportation?" [Diana]

"The distance between the house and Erishe will take roughly 1 to 2 hours walk by foot. It would be a hard work going back and forth to the city without a horse or something. I do not have any skill in horse riding so I have no choice but to learn it. Although, honestly I do want a horse at the very least. Come to think of it, do the two of you have the skill to ride one?" [Jirou]

"I have been living in the forest all this while so a horse is....." [Diana]

"Ma-Marina has never own a horse before...." [Marina]

So the two of them have zero experience too. I could buy a carriage and employ a coachman to solve this but I will be getting a horse first to get my small business running for the time being. I guess I have no choice but to try asking Rebecca-san to teach us all. Considering Marina's knight skill, she might be the first one to master it but, I kind of doubt it due to her thick-headed image.

"Then we should practice horse riding together. Do you think I should get Jephthah-san's representative to buy the horse for us, Diana? As I thought, I guess we shouldn't be replying on him that much." [Jirou]

“Wouldn’t it be fine? Regardless, the house of Solo will be the one to earn the most eventually.” [Diana]

Did he make that much profit?

By supporting the High Elf’s special guidance, the house of Solo would be obtaining some kind of cooperation from them. Is the reward that good? Well, if that was not the case then I don’t think he would be willing to pay for our stay at this inn too since that was quite a handsome amount of money.....

“.....I don’t know what will the house of Solo be getting at the end of this deal but I’ll just be getting as much as I possibly can then. To be frank, we are getting financially broke.....” [Jirou]

“.....Goshujin-sama, the reward item is something that they wanted by hook or by crook so it’s fine to be slightly unreasonable.” [Diana]

I became worried about the content of the reward, all of the sudden. The reason being, he has easily bought me a slave (Marina) even though it cost him 40 gold coins. In addition, it cost him 3 silver coins per night for our lodgings each, so it would be about 1 gold coin for the three of us. That could only mean that the reward is not just at the level of 100 gold coins. Even 1000 gold coins doesn’t sound too preposterous.....By the way, if I were to convert it to our money, 1000 gold coins would be roughly 150 mil yen.

.....Nevertheless, even though 150 mil yen is a huge sum of money to me personally, it might be just a small change for those who excels in business trading. It seemed that the house of Solo is famous to the extent of being known by Rebecca-san too.

Then.....it wasn’t just at the level of 10 or 100 billion yen..... I wonder if it would be alright to selfishly ask for 30 mil yen for our portion.

“.....All right, I have decided. Let’s depend on the house of Solo to the end. I’m not sure how much we can get from them but let’s just do it to the degree whereby Jephthah does not make a sarcastic remark about this.” [Jirou]

“Goshujin-sama is indeed reliable. Among the High Elves, my guidance was considered to be something that hasn’t happened in a really long time so we ended up handing over a treasure that is beyond humans’ power. So, they will basically heed any of your wishes. At the very least, the item was *that* valuable

to us.” [Diana]

A treasure that is beyond humans’ power..... Would it be alright to hand over something like that to a merchant? I don’t think there are be any treasures in existence on earth that might worth 10 billion, are there?

“Specifically, what did the High Elves give the house of Solo? What I meant was that treasure. Rather than ‘cooperating’ with them, did you hand over an item instead?” [Jirou]

On hearing that, there was a slight hesitation in her eyes for but, that was only for an instant. She seemed to have made up her mind after.

“.....Will you promise to protect this secret?” [Diana]

“Ou, I will protect it, I will protect it.” [Jirou]

“...That was quite a light assurance.... Will Marina promise to never disclose this to others too? If you can’t, please cover your ears.” [Diana]

Marina covered her ears and closed her eyes at the same time. She didn’t seem to be particularly interested in this story.

“.....Once I have achieved my guidance, we are supposed to hand over one of the High Elf race’s treasure, 『The Birth of the Morning Star (The Alchemy)』.” [Diana]

“The Birth of the Morning Star?” [Jirou]

“It was a treasure from the era of Spirit civilization but..... In short, 『It can change base metals to precious metals. In a word, it’s a gem that can turn it into gold』. The existence of this item is concealed for the time being so I hope that goshujin-sama can help keep this a secret.” [Diana]

“The possibility of changing something to gold..... Can it create an infinite number of gold? However, for a house that was already rich like the house of Solo, I don’t think that an item like this is that profitable to them.” [Jirou]

“Goshujin-sama is sharp. Just as you have guessed, changing base material to gold is not the only aspect of this treasure. To be more precise, the Birth of the Morning Star is basically, 『A gem that is able to create various items as long as the conditions for those items are met』. —For example, the conditions for

creating gold are these three, 『the original source of metal, magic crystal and spirit power』. However, even with these three conditions met, it is really rare to be able to make one now. There were an abundant of magic crystals during the era of Spirit civilization but they are really valuable now.” [Diana]

Something that is able to create various items. That was a fairly simple explanation. However, changing base metal to precious metal is alchemy isn't it? Isn't that the case?

“Even though I understand that the requirements for the creations are generally 『source material』, 『energy crystal』 and 『technique user』.....I apologize. Back in our hometown, we did use it to make food occasionally but I did not properly examine the methods in using it much.....Although, father seems to know of many different recipes.....” [Diana]

“I see—. But I wonder why did the house of Solo desires it. There must be a reason behind their attachment to this item.” [Jirou]

“After taking a look at the list taken out by father, they selected the Birth of the Morning Star instantly, so I think they should have a reason to this.....” [Diana]

The Birth of the Morning Star. It sounds like an interesting treasure. Honestly, it seems wasteful to give this to the house of Solo. There wasn't any fixed date as to when they should hand over the item so long as Diana hasn't achieved her guidance but.....I can't do that.

Ah, but I wonder if I could play with it a little before giving it to them. I would like to pay a visit once to the High Elf's hometown too. Ufufu, a place only full of elves. If it ended up becoming a super hustle, it wouldn't be sufficient regardless of how many bodies I have.....

(Rinkage: Envisioning in getting snu snu by a group of elves)

Well, anyway I got a back-up plan for now and it seemed permissible even if I were to spend my money freely here. I don't think I will be troubled about my life in this other world for the time being. It's all thanks to Diana-sama. I want to run my business using my own my money but, I need to take care of the livelihood here too. I will be using whatever that I can use.

“Then I will end the conversation here. Marina, it's fine now.” [Jirou]

I called out to Marina who was covering her ears with her eyes shut. Well, I guess it's natural that she didn't hear me. I tapped her shoulder.

"MA RI NA! It's fine now!" [Jirou]

"Wahiyaa!! I-I-I-I-I-I-I am not fully prepared yet! Marina will not be able to do well for the first time....I will definitely do it poorly....." [Marina]

What on earth is this person saying all of the sudden! First, we should set the mood by drinking tea as we relaxed, then gradually suggest to them that we should be going to bed soon. After that, I will put out the lights. It's a step by step process.....That was supposed to be my initial plan! You're being too straight, Marina!

But, so it's her first time, huh.....That was truly a delightful news to me....

Your master is overcome with emotions. I'll forgive you!

"....."

Then, the room was somehow enveloped in silence.

A-Awkward.....

Damn....how did it end up this way..... Someone please do something.....is what I wanted to say but, a guy should be the one to take the lead in a situation like this.....

As I was thinking so, Marina spoke up.

"Ma-Marina will be going there first. P-Please pardon me and p-please be gentle to me." [Marina]

Saying so, Marina fled to the bed. The only ones left were Diana and I. Well, what to do now.....

"Goshujin-sama, what should we do now? I-I.....am mentally prepared for it already." [Diana]

"U-Un.....Then let's go there too....." [Jirou]

The light was put out and we headed to the bed in the room.

.....I felt as if my heart was about to leap out of my chest..... I was feeling too nervous that I felt slightly sick now.....

Upon entering the room, Marina could be seen shutting her eyes tightly as she lay down on the bed with both of her hands grasped together firmly. Her shoulders were trembling, possibly because she was feeling afraid or she wasn't able to sort out her feelings yet.

.....
.....Un....Somehow....

I guess she must have not wanted to do it.....

It doesn't matter even if she is a slave! I would be a pure demon if I were to force her into it just because she is a slave.....

Well, it is true that I am at the age in which I really wanted to do it too but, I have already kept my virginity for 21 years anyway, so it's not really necessary to be impatient now. I guess we should wait for a little while longer.....till it develops to something important. Like love.

It was just the third day since I first met them.....so we are still like strangers to each other.....

"Marina. You don't need to be that tense. I will not do anything." [Jirou]

On hearing what I said, Marina slowly opened her eyelids. I could see confusion swirling in her eyes.

"I.....have fully prepared myself, my liege. So it's all right. I can do it properly."
[Marina]

".....I just recalled it but, as I thought this thing isn't just about being mentally prepared. Someday....until Marina feels that you are not only prepared for this but you are also willing to permit it. I will be waiting until then." [Jirou]

"My liege....." [Marina]

"Diana too.....You should keep and cherish it until that day comes." [Jirou]

I have decided....!

I am definitely not a hetare! I'm not a hetare!
This is sincerity!

Marina blinked her eyes in surprise. Since she's a slave, she might think that it's weird for someone to be thoughtful of her. Well.....the problem actually lies with my preference.

It's such a waste when the meal is already set before my eyes! I want to love, to be loved and to be connected! Something like that.

Diana seemed to be convinced by it too. When I turned around, I found her smiling mysteriously.

"Goshujin-sama.....My feelings are not 『ready』 yet. It is necessary to prepare my heart but, I don't think I need to be 『ready』 for it. So, we can sleep together after Marina returned to the room, if you want. T-This is destiny." [Diana]

Unexpected. Diana seemed determined.

In the dim light, Diana's silhouette seemed to emerge mysteriously in symmetrical. The rays from the moonlight shining in through the window, cast its luminescent white glow over her long platinum blonde hair that was extended to the waist. The tattoo didn't really bother me much as she looked very attractive. In truth, I was on the verge of being overflowed with uncontrollable desire now but.....why is she being so aggressive?

"But....just one thing. I want you to make a promise. Once we ended up in that relationship.....I would like goshujin-sama to swear your 『everlasting love』 to me. All right?" [Diana]

".....O-O-Ouch, ouch ouch! I'm feeling too tense that my stomach hurts now! I'll be going to the toilet. It will likely take a long time! You guys should go to sleep first. Ouch ouch." [Jirou]

I escaped.....

Chapter 030 – The smell of oil tycoon from the early-morning attack

After leaving the room, I decided to settle down in the lounge. Sitting on the leather couch, I called a maid over for a glass of warm alcohol.

I sipped it lightly as I think.

I had ended up escaping but, that Diana.....「everlasting love」, what on earth is her real intention.

I have just met her for 3 days..... No.....that was just from my side of culture. It could possibly be something natural in the elves' culture.....I think? However, conversely, if Diana intended for this then as I thought, do I really need to pledge an 「everlasting love」 to her?..... There was also the matter with regards to the spirits contract. If I were to make some kind of oath, I can't deny that I was quite afraid of the outcome again.....

Judging from her state, she didn't appear to be joking. Then, I guess she was fine even if we ended up in that kind of relationship.... I thought that it sounded slightly like a proposal too but.....was she aware of it herself that she is a slave now?..... Or could it possibly have something to do with her guidance? In the first place, what will she do after she achieved her guidance? She will be returning to her country after that so, what was the point of making an oath of everlasting love.

Could I be overthinking this? It's just that, it seemed to be a likely cliché thing to happen before developing into such a relationship..... It could also be that I'm just a good-for-nothing coward (hetare)..... I ended up tiring myself out by overthinking it now.....

There was also the matter with regards to Marina.

Honestly, it was undeniable that I was taking her advances with a light feeling. I was being rather noncommittal to the other party who was sincerely facing me and offering to serve me for life. After coming to the other world, I have always thought that this place felt really dream-like to me. However, was I treating the human relationship here the same way as well? I made the other party my

slave, in other words, her whole life's in my hand. Nevertheless, I had thought that I could always return to the other side (Japan) to escape, if I do run into any problems here. This thought was something that I wasn't able to completely refute at all.

If I demand for a person's sincerity, then it is natural for me to treat them the same way. 「It's fine even if I don't return to the other side (Japan)」. At the very least, if I don't have this kind of feeling, then I don't think I can cheat on my partner in a carefree way.....It might be something peculiar for a guy to have kept his virginity but, I'm not a frivolous person. As I thought, if there is no sincerity to a certain extent, then it's not worth being a virgin up till now.

“Aaaaa, was I faced with things related to slaves more than necessary?.....”
[Jirou]

I ended up falling into distress myself.

“Isn't it fine? Slaves are also humans.” [???

“!” [Jirou]

I was not prepared for someone to reply when I was speaking to myself. Feeling surprised, I looked towards the source of the voice to find a woman who appeared to be a hotel guest unknowingly sitting diagonally opposite me. I must have been too lost in my thoughts earlier. I had not expected someone to be using the lounge in the middle of the night so I didn't notice her presence at all.

“Please pardon my impoliteness. Since that remark was made in a place where no one else aside from me was around, I assumed that the question was directed to me.” [???

“Ah no. I was just thinking out loud. Hahaha.....” [Jirou]

That was embarrassing. I could only laugh dryly.
I wasn't able to read the woman's expression well due to the dim light in the lounge but, she is wearing a long, black coloured one piece dress with white sleeve and collar, as well as a silver neckerchief around her neck. She must be a young lady from some rich family to be able to afford staying in a luxurious inn like this. Her elegant, silver wavy hair made her looked rather gorgeous. I guess I might have not noticed it when she came just a while ago. Vapour

could be seen rising from the tea cup in her right hand as she lifted it up.

The woman returned the cup to the saucer.

“You seemed to be troubled by something related to slaves. It might be presumptuous of me but, you can consult me about it. That is, if you are fine with me.” [Silver haired lady]

Is she someone who likes giving people advice?.....

I would be happy if she could offer me her advice on this but, this wasn't a problem that I could easily consult a woman.....

「I just purchased two slaves recently. When I asked them to sleep in the same bed with me immediately, one of them said “I have fully prepared myself” while the other said, “Please swear your everlasting love to me.” It was too heavy for me to bear so I ended up running away here.」 As expected, I wouldn't be able to tell her that.

But well, since she's a young lady from a rich family, she could be accustomed to how slaves were usually treated. I'll try telling her about it.

“Well, I just bought slaves for the first time the other day. But, I wasn't able to familiarise myself with my own slaves. I don't know what would be a good sense of distance when it comes to them.....” [Jirou]

“I see. Well.....basically, isn't it fine to do as you please? Once you purchased them as slaves, they already belong to you. You can keep them by your side or drive them to some place far away. No one will be able to blame you for it or find a reason to do so too.” [Silver haired lady]

“Is it something like that? But, how is it usually done? Do slaves think that it's normal for them to be treated that way by their master too?” [Jirou]

“Male slaves are kept alive or killed as they are forced into a lifetime labour. Female slaves are mostly treated as sex slaves and even after getting pregnant, they are treated as sex slaves again.....are those the answers that you were looking for? I will not deny that there are no such cases at all but.....the width is actually much wider than what you think.” [Silver haired lady]

“What do mean by the width is much wider than what I think?” [Jirou]

“There are some of them who ended up marrying their slaves and it's also

quite common for slaves to be given the number 2 important position in work too.” [Silver haired lady]

Ayase Jirou’s brain trial

“Ee~, this might be a sudden but I would like conduct the 755th brain trial now. The subject of the trial this time is 『Marriage to slaves! Is it something that is possible!?』”

“Guilty. Our parents will start grieving if we were to get married in an unknown world like this.”

“Guilty. Rather than wanting to get married, you just want to do it, don’t you? Isn’t it fine since they are just slaves? Go ahead and do them already.”

“Guilty. I just want to have the legitimacy of child making. I cannot help but say that this is just a self-aggrandizement on the pretence of goodwill.”

“Guilty. I would prefer it if the girls have bigger breasts.”

“But, just hear me out, guys. If you can think about someone sincerely and also consider the possible outcome, you’ll be able to tell if it is the appropriate thing to do. It’s already 1 am in the night now so those might just be the thoughts of my slightly drunk self. I should be able to understand what I ought to take into consideration by tomorrow. It’s only now! For now it’s not guilty!”

“Judgement. I’ll give it another thought once I calm down tomorrow! Otherwise, I’ll just wait till I go into the wise man mode!”

Brain trial end

“The treatment for slaves is dependant on individuality.....If that’s the case then I’ll just try doing based on what I believe in. Thank you very much.” [Jirou]

But well, in the end the conclusion was still exactly the same as what I've always thought of, 「I should just act based on my own size」. It might be pleasant to find that it was considered as normal by most people in this world. Rebecca-san did say that it was something like a lifetime employment contract so that just might be it.



After that, I ended up discussing about the inn's food with the silver-haired woman for a short while before parting. I returned to the room (that Diana and Marina weren't staying in) and went to bed. Things like how I got excited by the lingering scent on the bed.....were details that didn't need to be known.

The next day, Diana who woke me up with a flushed face, said to me immediately after I got up.

“Goshujin-sama, please forgive me for saying something strange all of the sudden last night. T-That was...*that* day came yesterday so I became a little strange. So, please excuse my absence for today.” [Diana]

“Aa...,aaa. Is that so. I guess it can't be help if you became strange due to *that* day.” [Jirou]

“N-No. Actually rather than being strange, I should say that I became honest or.....At any rate! I deeply apologize for it!” [Diana]

Then she ran out of the room with a beet red face.
Is this because of *that* day? Priestess-chan did say that an elf's sense of reason will become weaker but.....I wonder. Well, I was already informed of *that* day in advance so we'll just spend our day today without Diana. After all, we'll just be going to the guild to confirm if Jephthah's representative has arrived.

I woke up after and prepared myself before going to the next room to call Marina. Marina was....as expected she was still sleeping. If only Diana could've woken her up before leaving just now.....

Marina was sleeping soundly on the bed in a dressing gown.
Marina and I were the only ones in the room.
.....no, this is bad. It was Marina's fault for looking so defenceless in her sleep. It was also Diana's fault for leaving her in this state without waking her up. Your

master was not at fault.

“.....Morning~ It’s morning now~. Time for breakfast~ Then we’ll go to the guild~” [Jirou]

(Rinkage: He’s literally just whispering to her)

Marina didn’t get up even though I was waking her up softly.
Well well well. There’s no helping it at all. I’ll try shaking her shoulder slightly to wake her up.

yusa yusa
yusa yusa

Oops, my hand slipped. *puni*
puni puni muni muni

(Rinkage: You guys should know where his hand has ‘slipped’ to (—▽—))*

munyu...munyu munyu

“It....it doesn’t seem like she’s waking up, isn’t she? There’s really no helping it. Even though I am shaking her this much, she’s still not waking up.” [Jirou]

munyu muni munyo

“.....it feels warm. It’s really healthy.” [Jirou]

munyumunimunyumunimunyu

“.....but, what a luxury..... My current soul level is certainly comparable to the soul level of an oil tycoon.....” [Jirou]

munimunyomomyumomyu

.....ah, this can’t do. I couldn’t control it well anymore. My hand and Marina’s breast were drawn together like magnets, both couldn’t be pull apart from each other at all. The feelings weren’t just at the degree of touching it lightly like a lucky lewd.

“Ahn...un....nn” [Marina]

A voice leaked out of Marina’s mouth. Her cheeks were flushed and sex appeal could be felt starting to emanate from her. This is bad. No, well it’s not bad but, I felt like going that far now even though it’s still early in the morning. It made me feel stupid for worrying endlessly about my good faith last night.

“Marina, if you don’t wake up soon, your master will seriously reach a point of no return. Or are you actually awake?” [Jirou]

“.....Ahn.....fuaa, aahn, aa.....a, re?” [Marina]

Ah, she woke up.

I retracted my hand immediately. It’s quite late for it now but, it’s unintentional.

“You finally woke up, Marina. Good morning.” [Jirou]

“E-eeeeh? My liege? G-good morning? Te—hiyaaaaaa, it’s embarrassing to be seen in my current appearance~!” [Marina]

Marina got off the bed by rolling to the other side and ran out of the room.....It appears that she really was sleeping. I felt relieved yet disappointed at the same time.....

For the time being, I should first change to my wise man mode while the sensation still lingered!

Chapter 031 – The smell of a HPFS suspension from the other world's carriage

Acting as if nothing had happened, I group up with Marina after that and took a light breakfast. It appeared that she really was sleeping when I was playing a prank on her this morning so there shouldn't be any problem. However, the incident last night has made it even more awkward or rather, embarrassing for me. I wasn't sure if my thoughts were evidenced through my conduct but, I had a feeling that Marina was behaving slightly strange too.

There were times when she looked as if she wanted to ask something from me but as soon as our eyes met, she suddenly turned bashful.

We ended up having an awkward moment of conversation as we finished our breakfast and went to the guild after.

The guild (to be more precise, the Chamber of Commerce and Industry) seemed to be crowded even though it was still morning. Taking into consideration that Erishe is the 2nd free city, it was not surprising to find a high number of people taking advantage of the flourishing trading markets here. A merchant-like man, an apprentice boy and a slave-like male escort could be seen wandering around the small lobby as well, making the entire place looks rowdy. Although, I think it wasn't that crowded the last time I came.....There must be a reason behind this.

That aside, I should finish my errand as soon as I can.

When I tried explaining my circumstances to one of the receptionist who appeared to be free, she requested me to wait for a while so I sank back into the crowds.....That's the same pattern again, isn't it? The Toby summoning pattern.

My prediction was right on track as she really did go to Toby-shi in the end to explain it to him. After a short while, they returned together.

On seeing me, Toby-shi started scrutinizing me suspiciously again. Well, I guess I couldn't blame him..... The first time I met him, I was trying to register as a merchant despite having memory loss. The second time I met him,

I was requesting for the proof of ownership for a non-existent house. The third time I met him (now), he was told that I was waiting for a representative from the Imperial Trader.....Now that I think about it, all my actions did seem suspicious.

“It’s been a long time, Jirou-kun. Despite registering yourself as a merchant in this guild for not even 3 rings (weeks), you are already acquainted with someone from Imperial Traders? Is the child behind you.....a slave? A Turk tribe slave might be relatively cheap but.....you are pretty influential, aren’t you?”
[Toby]

One ring appears to be the same as Earth’s version of one week but they have 6 days in a week. So 3 rings are equivalent to 18 days. This is bean knowledge.
(Rinkage: (これ豆な) Bean knowledge = bits of knowledge / trivia)

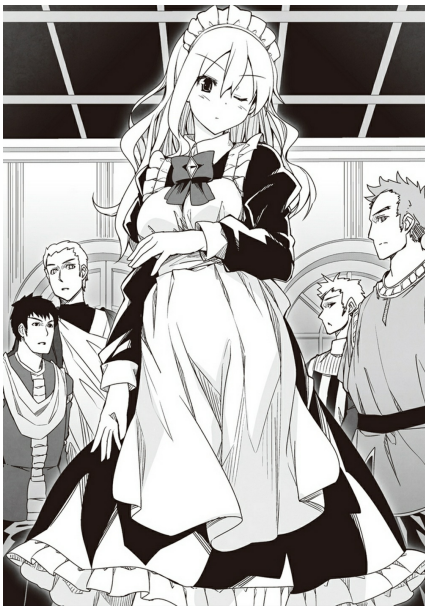
“Iya, how should I put it. It just ended up this way somehow.” [Jirou]

“It just ended up this way, is it?..... Well, I will just leave it at that but, you have told us earlier that you were waiting for Jephthah-shi’s representative from the house of Solo.....that is not a mistake, am I right?” [Toby]

“Yes. We have not decided on the date and time in detail so I wasn’t sure when he’ll be coming.” [Jirou]

“No, actually the person did show up once in the middle of last night. She said she will be returning again today so, before long.....ah it looks like she just came.” [Toby]

Saying so, Toby-shi signalled it with his eyes.
Let’s see..... Looking up towards the entrance, I saw a woman among the merchant-like group of people, entering in a stately manner.
Rather than a woman.....should I say a maid?.....or rather, wasn’t she the silver haired woman whom I’ve met in the lounge last night?!



She was clad in the same black coloured one piece dress like yesterday but there were two points that were different. The first was the pure white apron and the second was the head dress. No matter how I look at it, this is definitely the maid look. I had initially thought that she was a young lady from some rich family but.....she's actually a maid.....No, I like it. There are no men in existence who dislike maids.

However, the house of Solo.....or rather, what was Jephthah thinking?! What's the idea of sending a maid as his substitute?! No, hold on. I should first calm down. I shouldn't casually determine someone to be a maid basing on my common sense just because she's dressed in 'maid clothing'. She might have forgotten to remove her apron after making breakfast this morning or, I couldn't deny the possibility that this could just be a type of fashion in this world too. That's right, that's right. That must be it. It wouldn't be possible for a maid to be a merchant's representative. This isn't some kind of moe manga!

The silver haired maid walked straight towards us. This person is indeed the representative without a doubt. Either Toby-shi has signalled it to her indirectly or that she was able to guess it immediately from the situation, she gave me an elegant bow.

"Nice meeting you for the first time...though it's not really our first time, isn't it? My name's Hetty and I'm here as Jephthah's representative. As you can see, I'm a maid. I might be unreliable as young master's representative but please treat me kindly." [Hetty]

This person has declared it herself that she's a maid!
Did Jephthah vaguely leave this task to just anyone around him? I don't think people normally send a maid on their behalf, do they? No, I might have been applying too much common sense in my thoughts again..... If I were to give this a deep thought, we're seriously defeated by this other world.....By the way, it was unexpected to hear Jephthah referred to as young master.

"....Thank you for your help last night. I'm Ayase Jirou. Please treat me well from now on." [Jirou]

"The same with me, Jirou-sama." [Hetty]

Hetty flashed me an elegant smile as she replied. I guess she's slightly older than me. A maid with a refined beauty.

If I were to think about it carefully, rather than a proud spirited young merchant, or a pretentious womanizing man from the house of Solo, or a seriously homosexual guy, she might have been the best candidate in comparison. In fact, I was actually expecting someone like Jephthah number 2 to be sent over instead....

Jephthah, you asshole. You've done quite well this time, haven't you? You're someone who can really do it if you want to!

"By the way, where is Diana-sama today? Are you all not carrying this out together?" [Hetty]

"Aa, today seems to be....*that* day." [Jirou]

"I see. It is the proof that the guidance is progressing but.....Jirou-sama, have you done something?" [Hetty]

Eh? W-W-What do you mean by that? I have not done anything. Although, I can't deny that I tried to do something. Is the something somehow related to *that* day?

"Come to think of it, you did say that you were troubled by your relationship with the slaves as well last night..... In other words, you were refused after you tried violating her by force so you were troubled by your relationship with your slaves.....something like that? This might be bad.....This could develop into a

critical racial issue. I'm not sure if Jirou-sama will be able to get out of this in one piece." [Hetty]

"Eeeeeeee, it was a misunderstanding! It was seriously a misunderstanding so please stop associating those together!" [Jirou]

"I was just joking." [Hetty]

The silver haired maid declared it with a straight face. Don't make such a serious face when you're telling a joke!



We left the guild after the short greeting.

Since I have met up with Jephthah's representative, I would like to confirm the state of my house and begin the repairs as soon as I can. I'm fine with living at the inn but as I thought, it still feels uncomfortable. The foundation of my business was to trade between the two worlds so it wouldn't be too good to stay too far from the place.

".....so anyway, can I take a look at the mansion for now? It is a little far though." [Jirou]

"Yes. I have heard of the details from young master. I have already prepared a carriage so let us depart." [Hetty]

After saying so, Hetty-san guided us all the way to the place where the carriage is. I wasn't sure how fast the carriage could go but it will definitely be more comfortable than travelling by foot. Aa, I would like to ask if she could buy me a horse but.....it might be better to ask this only when Diana is around.

The carriage that was prepared is pulled by a pair of dapple-grey horses. It was actually quite.....no it looked really luxurious. The carriage even comes with two coachmen. It wasn't the open-air carriage kind that I saw in the parade but rather, a wooden private room type.....in short, it was the so-called 'box-shaped horse-drawn carriage'.

(Rinkage: Something like [this](#))

Upon closer observation, the wheel seemed to be made out of metal and elegant looking ornaments could be seen used in moderation as decorations for the black base. To be honest, this didn't seem likely to be the maid's taste but, I

wonder if Diana might possibly be the one affecting this.

From my perspective, it was something that is really fortunate to me since I could use it freely without reservations.

“Please get on. Judging from the average speed of this transportation, I think we should be able to reach there in roughly half yuruka.” [Hetty]

Yuruka is about one hour in Earth’s term. This is also bean knowledge.

The inside of the carriage was luxurious as well. The seats were covered by a layer of shiny leather, making it looks as comfortable as a sofa and the interior is also big enough for four adults to ride inside comfortably.

No matter how you look at it, this is a coach that is generally used by nobles instead of common people. The house of Solo is definitely loaded, to be able to own something like this. To be frank, a normal covered wagon that can be used for loading goods would be sufficient for me.

Since I was the first one to get up into the carriage, I took my time confirming the texture of the seat and the flooring of the carriage by tapping it as I waited. However, no one got in after me, even after some time. When I looked outside, I could see Marina standing outside rigidly while Hetty-san was standing motionless on the side.

“.....Um, what are you doing? Marina too. Did something happen?” [Jirou]

“Aa, it’s nothing. I was just waiting for Marina-san since she doesn’t seem to be boarding the carriage even after some time.....Ano?” [Hetty]

“Marina. Did something happen? Are you the type to get motion sickness easily? Sorry but you have no choice but to try enduring it. Now come on. Get in, get in.” [Jirou]

On hearing what I said, Marina finally opened her mouth after showing a brief moment of hesitation.

“.....Marina is a slave. I have heard that the master of a house will be laughed at by the public if they are seen sitting on the same seat as their slaves in public places. Ma-Marina doesn’t like it.....if my liege were to be laughed at by people.” [Marina]

Otto~

That was quite a cute thing she just said. Although, that was quite foolish of her to be worrying about something like that.

S-Since it will have the opposite effect on a guy instead!

“Then what will Marina be doing? So you’ll be remaining here? Letting your master leave to someplace by himself to boot?” [Jirou]

“.....Marina will be chasing after by foot.” [Marina]

“I see. But that request is denied.” [Jirou]

My persuasion.....didn’t go through but I got down the carriage normally, grabbed Marina’s hand and pulled her inside by force. I was initially expecting her to be putting up slight resistance but, she was surprisingly docile. It would look really cool here if I could hold and carry her to her seat however, I do not have enough strength to do so.

“In the end, I am forced to get up as well. I’m a slave after all so, it’s my destiny in which I will not be able to go against my liege.” [Marina]

Despite saying that, Marina didn’t seem to be vexed at all. On the contrary, she looked happy about it. As I thought, she’s a foolish child.

“Yes yes. I want to ride in this carriage with Marina together so the earlier request will definitely not be accepted no matter what.” [Jirou]

“Oh my. Jirou-sama’s love to slaves is strong, isn’t it? It’s not really the continuation to the conversation we had last night but, it’s actually not a rare case to find masters who make their slaves run after the carriage.” [Hetty]

Were there really people who make their slaves run like that?.....The carriage has started moving now but, it is actually gaining more speed than I thought. I think the speed is roughly the same as the speed of a bike. Well, going after this by foot is considerably hard or rather, it’s really harsh to make them run after the carriage. It’s a different story if someone were to do it for the sake of training though.

If it so happens that they encountered thugs or demons on their way, wouldn’t they become too tired to accomplish their tasks at the end of the day? It’s seriously inefficient.

“It’s Marina’s first time riding something like a carriage. There were only carts back in Marina’s village.” [Marina]

“This is my first time riding a carriage too. It doesn’t shake as much as I expected. I’ll need to examine the mechanism used for this carriage later on.....The suspension must be really good despite the wheels. In the first place, does spring exists here?.....” [Jirou]

“Jirou-sama seems to have deep insight. Just as what you have said, we use the spring bear’s tendon for this carriage. We need at least 20 spring bear’s tendon just for one carriage so this carriage is actually quite a high-end item.” [Hetty]

(Rinkage: They are talking about springs yet they are not referring to the same spring xD)

“Haha, spring bear is it? That’s really something.” [Jirou]

“Marina have seen spring bear coming out from time to time nearby Marina’s village last time too. If it is found by any human, byon! Byon! It will run away.” [Marina]

“What the heck? Is that supposed to be its cry? So is byon the sound of its cry?” [Jirou]

“Byon! Byon! It jumps up and down on the rocky areas of the river. It looks cute when it slips and falls into the river at times. And the sound of its cry is 『Banebanebanee』. 『Banebanebane』.” [Marina]

Marina was making gestures with her hands as she explained. She was even mimicking its cry.

(Rinkage: Spring is meant to be “bane” in Japanese so the bear’s name is actually “Bane Kuma” (Spring Bear). But I think “springspringspring” sounds really strange in comparison to “banebanebane”. Although if you guys want me to change it to “springspringspring” then I can do that too or let me know which you prefer x3)

They named it “Spring (Bane) Bear” since their cries sounded like “Banebane”? The other world is seriously something.

While having such conversation, I gazed out at the sceneries outside. Before I

knew it, we finally arrived at the forest's entrance to the residence. I have not timed it accurately but it should be roughly 40 minutes. If a carriage took 40 minutes to reach here then, it will likely to take around 30 minutes to travel just by horse.

I got down from the carriage and guided Hetty-san to the place. Come to think of it, it was the first time for Marina too. It would be good if she likes it since this place will be her house too.

".....it looks like a splendid looking mansion but, it seems to be deserted for a long time. This might be more troublesome than I thought. Could I take a look at the inside?" [Hetty]

"Yes of course. What's your opinion of this place, Marina?" [Jirou]

"It's a huge and amazing mansion. It seems to be slightly overgrown with weeds though. When will we start living here, my liege? Tomorrow?" [Marina]

"No no no. We still need to repair and maintain it before we can move in. I don't know how long it will take though....." [Jirou]

"Judging from the current state, it might take about 2 moons. Houses that have not been occupied for a long time will definitely have various places that are either broken or need constant maintenance." [Hetty]

1 moon here is similar to Earth's one month and there are about 20 days in 1 moon. This is bean knowledge.

We entered the mansion.

Aa, first of all, I have to keep the room with the mirror off-limits to her.

The person I was referring to was Hetty-san since I have intended to confide it to Marina soon anyway.

"Aa, it doesn't seem to be that damaged surprisingly. If that is the case, I think we might be able to get everything done in just moon. The outside of the mansion itself might be more of a problem though." [Hetty]

Outside. In other words, it was pertaining to the entire stretch of overgrown weeds and brush. Certainly, I had wanted to maintain the path outside the mansion too but it will likely be time consuming and we would need more people and money for this as well.

“Marina thinks that this place is fine to be lived in as it is. The house that Marina has stayed in before is incomparable to this mansion. There are still furniture remaining inside and it doesn’t seem likely that the roof will leak once it rains.” [Marina]

“I see. But no.” [Jirou]

The reconstruction of the mansion is arranged today so they will begin working on it tomorrow at the earliest. I have free time in my hand anyway so I’ll just come again to take a look at it once the project starts. However, I need to install a lock first on the room with the mirror.....Actually, that should be the top priority.

Chapter 032 – The smell of carnivorous women coming from the female mercenary

I got Hetty-san to return to the city by herself while Marina and I remained at the mansion. We made a promise to meet up at the inn tomorrow morning for the time being so it should be good for today. There were things that needed to be done here as well.

In any case, I need to first fix a lock on the door to the room with the mirror before the renovation starts. However, that door is the inside bolt type.....in other words, it can only be locked from the inside. It would be fine if I went back to the other side but, if I don't properly lock it too when I come here.....it wouldn't even be a joke if my family and the other world people ended up meeting each other with, 'konyanyachiwa'. [1](#)

I asked Marina to wait in the room temporarily while I returned to the other side to fetch the gift that I have forgotten to pass to Shello-san. The gift was intended to be an expression of gratitude for all the help he had given me during the match with Jephthah. I had already given Rebecca-san the garnet ring the other day but I have not given anything to Shello-san yet so I decided on alcohol again. I have chosen and bought a Japanese rice wine (sake) this time for him.

If I go over to Shello-san's house on the pretext of handing this to him and leave Marina in their custody at the same time, I might be able to work on my things on the other side for at least half day.

For that reason, I should bring Marina over there quickly with the sake that I brought back from the other side. It took us around 20 minutes by foot to reach Shello-san's house from the mansion. It would actually take only a few minutes if we have a horse. Even though the house was deep in the forest, it felt reassuring to have someone we knew as our neighbour.

Rebecca-san was coincidentally drying her laundry outside when we reached there. Her attire has gone back to her usual casual wear, different than her dress-up appearance the other day. On noticing us trotting towards her, she

waved her hand at us. Her previous look is fine too but, I think a boy would be healed more by her plain onesan appearance instead.

“What’s wrong today? Did you suddenly miss me?” [Rebecca]

“Of course that is one of them too but, I have yet to give Shello-san his gift as my thanks for helping me out the other day.” [Jirou]

“Ara, there’s no need to be that considerate of us actually. He’s out hunting at the moment so I think he should be back after a while. Do you want to wait inside? By the way, where’s the other slave-chan today?” [Rebecca]

“It’s the elf’s that day for Diana today so she had to leave for a bit. Also, I have to go back to the house for a while because I have something that I need to attend to, hence.....could I leave Marina here until I return?” [Jirou]

“I don’t mind it but....are you sure? You bought that child as your guard, am I right? So, would it be fine not to bring her along?” [Rebecca]

“The house is just close by and, Marina is not capable of guarding me yet now.....Ah that’s right. I have thought of asking Shello-san and Rebecca-san to teach us how to fight soon so, would be all right for you?” [Jirou]

“Eh? Sure but, I’ll be strict.” [Rebecca]

I might get discouraged if the training becomes too severe but, my life’s at stake. I wasn’t sure how much the vocation, swordsman might affect the result but I would like to start training even just a little. Although, I haven’t got myself even a weapon yet.

I entrusted the sake to Marina for now and went back to the mansion. I would need to return here before dark so time is of the essence. Considering that I need to greet Shello-san and pick up Marina this time.....it would be safer to come back in about 2 and a half hours.....



I confirmed the payment through internet banking for the successful bids the other day. Fortunately, all the payments were received so all that was left to do was just to ship the items out.

Overall I was happy with the money received since I did spend a considerable

amount of money in the match against Jephthah. My livelihood aside, I have also bought slaves now so I have no other options than to earn more money from the net auction on a regular basis. I was also making plans to live by myself eventually.....

That said, well, I'll start this and that after the New Year since it's a hassle to ship items out or confirm the payment during that time.

I loaded the items into the car and left the house. After posting the items out at the post office, I went straight to the DIY store.

Although I was able to vaguely visualize how the lock looks like in order to get the right fitting key for the room with the mirror, something like that is naturally not sold here. I wound up buying thick screws, latch and the biggest padlock I could find in the store. Honestly, this still looks delicate to me but, it was better than nothing for now.

Additionally, I went around the neighbourhood to several houses for the sake of purchasing things that will likely sell well in the other world's flea market before returning to the house. The next would be the installation of the lock.

Taking out the tools from the storeroom, I went back to the room with the mirror for the installation.

Fortunately the door's frame was made out of wood so the lock could be installed easily onto it. Well, this was good enough for the time being.

Seeing that I have yet to inspect this place thoroughly due to time constraints the other day, I took my time exploring the inside of the mansion after that. If we will be living here soon, then it was something that I need to do. A life brain simulation. The mansion's breadth is roughly 3LDK. One of the room is approximately 12 tatami mats in size while the other two rooms are about 8 tatami mats in size. There are another two smaller rooms but they are probably storerooms.

I wonder what I should do about the room assignments. If I were to assign a room to each of us, then the 12 tatami mats room would be mine while Diana and Marina would each have the 8 tatami mats room. Although, since I could go back to my room in Japan anytime instantly, do I actually need one for myself? On the other hand, I could just use one of the 8 tatami mats room, leaving the bigger room for Diana and Marina instead. If that is the case then it wouldn't be

a bad idea to make the remaining room into a guest room.

The living room is probably about 15 tatami mats in size. In fact, the space looks really spacious with only a large table and a flower stand here. The flooring seemed to be made out of beautiful precious wood. There is a small fireplace here too so it would likely be a nice place to relax once I place a sofa there. Let's buy it the next time.

The most conspicuous thing to the eyes in the dining, or rather the kitchen was the stone oven. It was the typical type that you usually see used to make pizza or found in bakeries. It might taste really good if I were to use it to make pizza. Just the thought of it made me salivate.

The stone bath boiled by firewood in the bathroom is also quite huge, probably about 4 tatami mats in size. In addition to the bottom benjo (it seems to be made out of metal, similar to a Western Style toilet, though without lid), there is also a well and stable outside the mansion. Although, the well and barn appear to be half-rotten.

Next will be the room with the mirror. Well, I could probably use this place as my own personal storeroom. There is nothing else apart from the mirror in this room so it might be a good idea to stash wine here.

The last place that I have yet to confirm would be the attic. Nonetheless I'm pushed for time now so let's do it tomorrow. Argh, or once the contractors come tomorrow, I'll just check from behind since it is really dusty.

Upon returning to Shello-san's house after finishing my errand, I found Rebecca-san teaching Marina the methods of horse-riding. I wonder if Marina has requested for Rebecca-san's help since her vocation's a knight. I should ask her to teach me too the next time.

Marina didn't seem to have noticed that I came back, appearing to be really concentrated. She might not have the skill to make the horse run yet but she was able to ride it alone as it walked.

Her boobs bounced when the horse walked.

Her boobs will bounce when the horse walks.

.....I'll keep observing her just like this.

After a few minutes, I called out to her when she took a break.

“Good job, Marina. You’ve done pretty well. At this rate, Marina might be able to teach me soon as well.” [Jirou]

“Ah my liege. Welcome back. Since Taichou-dono said she will be showing me the ropes, I am learning horse-riding from her. Riding a horse is really fun!”

[Marina]

(Rinkage: Taichou = Captain)

Is that so. I’m glad.

By the way, did she just say Taichou-dono? Was she referring to Rebecca-san? Did she used to be called that?

“We were staying in the same room at the inn the other day, weren’t we? We had various kinds of 『talk』 at that time. But for some reason she ended up calling me Taichou since then.” [Rebecca]

「Talk」 was it?.....A really scary image somehow came to my mind on hearing that word but, that was probably just my imagination.

After thanking Rebecca-san for teaching Marina horse-riding, I received the sake back from Marina and hand it to Shello-san who has returned as appreciation for the help the other day.

“It’s alcohol!” As expected, Shello-san appeared to be dancing with joy as soon as he received the sake. This person is seriously a drinker.

Now then, it’s high time for me to go back since I have completed all my errands here.

“Rebecca-san, I would like to take my time slowly here but, it might be bad if we don’t return to the inn before it gets dark so we shall be leaving soon. Thank you very much for looking after Marina today.” [Jirou]

“Ara, you’re going back so soon? It’s fine even if you stay over.” [Rebecca]

It’s a really attractive suggestion but, Diana should have returned to the inn by now and I will be meeting up with Jephthah’s representative there tomorrow morning as well so I have to go back by today..... I will be dropping by here again the day after tomorrow.” [Jirou]

“Is that so—Then maybe I’ll come along with you—” [Rebecca]

“Eh? Eeeeh?” [Jirou]



Thus, the three of us wound up going back to the inn happily. How did it come to this?

“I’ll be going off.” Even though Rebecca-san casually said that before leaving, Shello-san just saw us off with his usual smile. Is this all right? Is this considered common by the other world’s standard?

I shouldn’t think too much about it.....I am sure what we are doing is similar to going out for a drink with friends.....Well, in actual fact we did have dinner together before.....

Diana appeared to have returned to the room. She bowed at me, thanking me for today. Even though her face was beet red this morning, she looked normal now. I didn’t really understand it but I guessed she must have refreshed herself.

After that, we took dinner together, had a drink and went back to sleep in separate rooms. Erotic events will be postponed until the renovation of the mansion is done-nya.

When we came down to the lobby the next morning, we found Hetty-san already sitting in the lounge, sipping a cup of tea. Has she been waiting there for a long time? She could’ve just called us when she arrived.

“Good morning Hetty-san. I’m sorry to have kept you waiting.” [Jirou]

“Good morning Jirou-san. I actually just came not long ago.” [Hetty]

Hetty-san stood up and greeted us gracefully. Despite being dressed in maid clothing, the same as yesterday, she didn’t really exude the elegance of a servant.

Come to think of it, this should be Diana and Rebecca-san’s first time meeting her. I had thought of introducing them to her so I turned to the back. However Rebecca-san, whose interest was likely piqued by the appearance of Hetty-san, made her move first.

“Nice meeting you for the first time. I am Rebe.....eh? Hetty?” [Rebecca]

“Ara. Ara ara ara. Aren’t you Becky? So you’re still alive. I was certain that you

had..." [Hetty]



"That's my line!! To begin with, how did someone like you who has been referred to as Farley's Battle Maiden become a maid!?" [Rebecca]

"It's...how should I put it,.....it was a change of job." [Hetty]

"Even if someone were to place all three of Hetty's vocation side by side, they are all still combat related so how is it possible for you to be a maid!? You would end up breaking all the dishes that you washed, wouldn't you?" [Rebecca]

"That was impolite of you. Even without the vocations, I will be able to handle them as long as I am given a proper training. If this is the case then the same goes for Becky too.....Becky, I did not expect to meet you at a place like this but, what are you doing currently?.....Although, I have heard of the things about Isaac through the grapevine....." [Hetty]

".....I'm no longer working as a mercenary. The group broke up after leader died. I'm currently earning the living here by exterminating monsters." [Rebecca]

"By yourself? It was regretful to have heard what happened to leader but, you're still young." [Hetty]

"Stop, Hetty. Besides, we're in the same boat." [Rebecca]

".....Fuun. Well, I will not pry into it." [Hetty]

After saying so, both of them looked at me.

My brain wasn't able to keep up with the sudden development but, I guess they were acquaintance during their mercenary days. They seem to be getting along with each other though. I wonder if they are friends.

Rather, Hetty-san's a battle maiden?.....I am really curious about her past job now.....

"Both of you are acquainted then? There might be plenty of things for you guys to catch up on so how about continuing it tonight? We'll have a drink."
[Jirou]

Seriously am I an ossan?.....

But I was intrigued by the story about the times when Rebecca-san was still a mercenary and Hetty-san's past piqued my interest too.

"Acquaintance....was it. Certainly you might consider it similar to knowing each other quite well I guess. Well, it wouldn't be too bad to talk about the past sometimes."

"Talk about the past.....even though there's not much things about the past that we can talk about."

Somehow it didn't look like they were against it so let's make an arrangement to have dinner together. Although it would be fine to have our meal later at the inn, I asked Hetty-san to guide us to a recommended restaurant instead.

""Nice meeting you for the first time.""

Hetty-san greeted Diana after that. However, it appears to be their first time meeting each other as well. I had initially expected them to know each other by sight but, that didn't seem to be it.

Well, I guess something like this was possible too.

Rinkage's Footnote

1. 'konyanyachiwa' (コニヤニヤチワ) is a coined phrase from Tensai Bakabon, a gag manga & anime by Fujio Akatsuka)

Chapter 033 – The smell of the hairdressing products from the other world's flea market

The maintenance team that Hetty-san organized was a large unit that consisted of 30 people in total. Riding in Hetty-san's black horse-drawn carriage, the entire big unit headed off to the mansion. What the heck is this!? Is the house of Solo's financial power something equivalent to a monster?! They did not have heavy machineries or anything similar here so how could it possible for them to get it done in a month time? That was what I thought but, it should be feasible with this number of people I guess.....

After some time, the maintenance team managed to arrive at the mansion safely, despite surprising the group of villagers who were farming during their journey. Come to think of it, this should be Diana's first time coming to this place.

Should I guide her around the mansion once before the maintenance starts?

"Goshujin-sama, is there a mansion in the inner part of the forest? This forest seems to be deeper than I thought. Although, it is something that I am glad about." [Diana]

"Well there is a reason to this but, I'll be happy if you like it." [Jirou]

Thus we proceeded on.

After a short while, Diana who was following suddenly halted.

".....? This feeling is....." [Diana]

"What's up? Why did you stop all of the sudden." [Jirou]

"I don't really have much confidence in this but.....I detected the presence of a skilfully concealed spirit magic. This might possibly be.....a barrier." [Diana]

"A barrier, is it?" [Jirou]

A barrier is something like that, isn't it? It is a wall of defence or something that was often seen appearing in manga or games. I wonder if it was related to the reason why no one has found out about the existence of the mansion here.

“What happens if there is a barrier? In the first place, what is a barrier?”
[Jirou]

“.....I do not really understand it too but, there doesn't seem to be a wall here in actual and, it's probably not some kind of spell that makes one unconsciously retrace their steps too.....” [Diana]

Hmm.....?

It appears that everyone was going in and out as usual though.

“So is this barrier still in effect?” [Jirou]

“Yes. It should still be functioning, goshujin-sama.” [Diana]

Myself aside since I came from the inside, it appears that Rebecca-san, Shello-san, Marina and Hetty-san were able to go in and out normally. I wonder if it was possible when they were with me because I knew the way. Shello-san didn't seem to be aware of the existence of the road to the mansion too. In other words,.....it could be because I was guiding them or there could be other conditions that that needed to be fulfilled first.....Well, I should be able to verify it eventually. At any rate, I didn't even know why a barrier was erected from the beginning. Was it done by the former residence of the mansion?

Thus we reached the mansion by foot as is. It would be good if Diana likes it.

“Goshujin-sama, it's wonderful. This place is filled with just as much spirit power as the elf's hometown. Even the places that Priestess has informed me are much inferior in comparison to this place.” [Diana]

Rather than the mansion, she seems to have preferred the place itself. It must be pertaining to the story about how they require a place with dense spirit power to take their own pace so they can recover their spirit magic.

Wait, in other words, *that* day wouldn't come anymore!? I felt lonely now as your master.

While I was groaning there by myself, feeling depressed that her mating season wouldn't come anymore, Hetty-san called out from behind.

“Jirou-sama, will it be alright now? Let us start with the maintenance of the mansion today. First of all, we would be developing the lane to the entrance, then the maintenance of the garden. The repairs of the mansion and other

secondary facilities is scheduled to be the last.” [Hetty]

“Ah yes. I’ll be counting on you.” [Jirou]

Well, that’s true. Presently, we could barely bring in just one horse and there was no place available to park the carriage. It might be a good idea to work on the path first.

“Goshujin-sama, how do you intend to develop the path and work on the maintenance of the garden? Could it be that you’re planning to cut down the trees?” [Diana]

I wonder if it’s NG to cut down the trees to the elves. (NG = No good)

“If that is the case then you don’t need to go all the way to cut them down actually. All I need to do is just to move them away and it’ll be settled.” [Diana]

“Move them?” [Jirou]

“I’ll move the trees to another location. Even though I’m still in the midst of the guidance, I can still use this degree of spirit magic.” [Diana]

O-Oh. I see....

I have never thought of that actually. I see. We could also move the trees here to another place.....

Thus, I consulted Hetty-san about this, and decided to leave the task of moving the excessive trees away to Diana using her spirit magic.

It sounded like an amazing magic in my opinion. However, according to Diana, it was not at the standard to be classified as magic to the high elves. Apparently, it was just 『requesting』 the plants to move through the spirits.....

I wonder how capable would she be once she is able to use her spirit magic again after the guidance ends..... I’m looking forward to it and yet I am afraid of finding out at the same time.

As she chanted some kind of incantation, a pale pink light enveloped Diana’s whole body. In that present state, she then touched the tree that she wanted to move.....

.....Hahaha, what’s this?

The tree uprooted itself from the earth and crept away using its roots as legs,

slowly moving and disappeared into the depth of the woods. It's so fantasy. No, it's an unbelievable spirit magic waa.



"Thanks to Diana-sama, we managed to get 10 days' worth of work done. Thank you very much." [Hetty]

After that, within an hour time, Diana has cleared all the obstructive trees off by walking around and touching each of them. We ensured the lane's width to be at least 4m wide so the carriage has sufficient room to go through and the surrounding of the mansion has become neat and tidy.

There are no concrete or asphalt here, nor do they use stone paving. Just levelling the ground for the lane and preparing the soil for the garden here would be adequate.

It wouldn't be a bad idea to make the excessive land into a vegetable plot too since I have always longed for a home vegetable garden.

After showing Diana around the interior of the mansion for a while, we left the construction work itself to Hetty-san and returned to the city.

That's because, it's flea market day today! It's a one-day opportunity in the 10 days so I will definitely not miss it.

I have locked up the room with the mirror, informing Hetty-san at the same time that the room is totally off-limits. As I thought even they wouldn't break the lock and enter the room by force.....rather than believing that they wouldn't, I guess it won't happen.

....Well, at the least it didn't seem like they would be renovating the interior of the mansion today so it should be all right.

Including the inspection of the attic, let's just check them out again tomorrow.

"Then we'll be borrowing it." [Rebecca]

After those words, the four of us, Diana, Marina, Rebecca-san and I got into the horse-drawn carriage and returned to Erishe.

Erishe's flea market that is carried out once in the 10 days would take place at the central square. Once we got the guild to issue the permit, we would be able to open up a stall in the market. Nevertheless, even though this was the second big flea market carried out this year, it appears that almost everyone in the city

has flocked to the venue where it was held. Judging from the scale, it wouldn't be surprising even if all the locals were here. Well, this seems to be carried out for several days so I guess it's something like a festival. The people here must be crazy about festivals.

The huge variety of items sold in auction previously, were also purchased from this flea market. There were a huge myriad of goods placed for sale here that I don't think I could ever get tired from just browsing through. The things sold were fundamentally second-hand items but, there were also products that were hand-made by the local citizens among them. Since they were made by those with vocations related to crafting, the qualities are not to be made light of.

This time, I have brought over a huge load of items in my travel luggage from the other side (Japan), with the intention of selling them and getting the responses of the buyers. Thereupon, I could tell which items would be more profitable from the response then focus in those specific goods with the aim to gradually build a foothold in Erishe.

In truth, I had thought that it might be a good idea to bring in tobacco pipes that are usually used by millionaires from the other side, sell them to the nobles here then become wealthy instantly. However, something like this appears to be troublesome in its own way..... I have all the time I want here so, let's do it a little bit at a time.

Upon arriving, I headed to the location indicated by the number in the permit. Since I have already received the authorization from the guild beforehand, all I need to do was just to start selling. The place that they have assigned for me didn't seem to be located in an inconspicuous spot so while I wasn't sure how the outcome might be, I don't think that it's a bad location all in all. If it's here then the things might sell well to a certain degree. Probably.

The flea market event has actually started for some time so the hustle and bustle of crowds could already be seen here. It would be good if these things sell but, I need to purchase more items from the market to be sold online in auctions too. It's a busy day!

The merchandises were then lined up on the spread out sheet on the stone

pavement.

Diana, Marina and Rebecca-san's interest appeared to be greatly piqued as they looked through the various articles for the first time. Well, I guess most of the items here were things that they haven't seen much before. I have brought over things that were rarely seen in this world, just in case. Not intending to miss putting prudence into practice, the items with packaging were first removed before putting them on display.

After displaying all the goods, I consulted the prices with Marina and Rebecca-san first before making the final decision. Diana was excluded since she's ignorant about the ways of the world here.

The three of them went along with me without asking me all those needless questions such as how I got the items or when did I purchase them. Although, Rebecca-san was originally someone who will not pry into this. I wonder if I should reveal the secret about the mansion tomorrow, as soon.

Hence, even though I found out that the prices were considerably different than what I had initially thought, I eventually finished pricing all the displayed products. Business start!

1 Silver coin = 100 El

1 White Copper coin = 10 El

1 Bronze coin = 1 El

"How much is this glove?" [customer]

"That will be 1 El." [Jirou]

"Seriously!? I'll buy them all." [customer]

"Ou, kid. Aren't clean papers really expensive? How much are you selling one sheet for?" [customer]

"I'll sell the whole bundle for 100 El." [Jirou]

"100!? One bundle has 30 sheets so is that fine?" [customer]

"It's fine. There's no problem at all." [Jirou]

"Oniichan~ What about this?" [customer]

"That's called a [bamboo-copter](#). Here's how it, go!" [Jirou]

"Wah! Amazing! It flew it flew! It's interesting!" [customer]

"Isn't it, isn't it? I'll sell this to you for a special price of 1 bronze coin." [Jirou]

“This looks like a nice knitting yarn. How much for one ball of yarn?”

[customer]

“Let’s see, this ball of yarn cost 10 El while this one is 30 El.” [Jirou]

“Eh? Will it be all right for such a good price?” [customer]

“Yes. This is a flea market so I’m still studying the prices now.” [Jirou]

“Is that so. Then I’ll buy them all.” [customer]

“What a beautiful stone. It doesn’t seem to be a spirit stone though.....What is this?” [customer]

“That is a glass bead.” [Jirou]

“Eh.....That’s my first time hearing it.....” [customer]

“Once you string the beads together, you can make it into a lovely accessory. I’ll be selling them specially for 5 El each today.” [Jirou]

“It’s cheap. Then I’ll have this.....this and this.” [customer]

“Ou. Those look like fine plates and they are even in a set.” [customer]

“I can sell them individually too if you like. Feel free to have a look at it first.” [Jirou]

“Oo..... The surface doesn’t seem to be uneven and the workmanship is intricate. Aren’t these new too?” [customer]

“Yes. They’re new porcelain plates. Why don’t you give in and buy them as presents for your wife? One will be 50 El but if you buy all 5 in a set, it’ll just be 200 El.” [Jirou]

“Is that the price for a porcelain article? That’s a lie, isn’t it? Just kidding. Of course I’ll buy them. Thank you, niichan.” [customer]

“How much for this hammer?” [customer]

“Just one white copper coin will be fine.” [Jirou]

“How much for these bundle of screws?” [customer]

“Just one white copper coin will be fine.” [Jirou]

“How much will it be for this pen and ink?” [customer]

“It’ll be 1 silver coin for all of them.” [Jirou]

“Oniichan, all your items seem to be amazingly in demand since a while ago. They are almost sold out now..... This doesn’t seem to be sold yet. Hmm? What’s this?” [customer]

“That is.....put a small dose of it onto your hand and apply it to your hair. Just like this.” [Jirou]

“Oo, ooo, is this Lyla grease?” [customer]

“Lyla? No, that’s.....a gel that’s exclusively used to hold your hair and maintain them.” [Jirou]

“Hou, it seems pretty good. Even grease doesn’t harden like this. Ou, how much is this?” [customer]

“The whole can will be 30 El. How about it?” [Jirou]

“Fumu~ It’s quite high but.....I’ll try getting it as a souvenir!” [customer]

“Thank you for your patronage!” [Jirou]

.....

.....

A little past noon, whoa! I’m sold out of everything! Thank you for all the purchases!

Considering that this was the first time, the prices set were quite generous but, they’re amazingly in demand. I was actually expecting certain items to remain unsold. If this was the case then, it might be feasible to stock those items up in large quantity and sell them for profit too.

All the items sold today were mostly bought in hardware store and 100 yen shop. Granted that 1 El = 150 yen, I would yield a profit regardless of what I am selling. I would be able to make a killing so easily to the extent of ‘uhhauhha’ state.

The first item sold, the cotton gloves originally cost 300 yen for a dozen. Thus, a pair will be 25 yen. So, if 1 El = 150 yen, the profit will be 125 yen each. Since I sold off two dozen at once, 24 El = 3600yen. Although I’m not sure what are the demand for gloves here, it would likely be profitable if I were to bring in leather gloves or [gunsoku](#) (soldiers socks) in and open up a store,

The item that was sold at the highest price this time —to be more precise, the item that was confidently priced by Rebecca-san—-was, the paper.

At first, I was thinking of buying 500 sheets of copy paper from the Home Centre to sell but, as I thought they look too ‘clean’ to be sold in the other world. As a result, I ended up selecting [washi](#). I took off the vinyl wrappers

intentionally and tried selling off the string binding the papers too. After all, this trivial technique was also necessary.

The place where I bought them from was naturally the 100 yen shop. They have washi and almost everything sold there so it's really convenient.....Who would've believed that 10 bundles of washi could be sold for 1 gold coin! It would be scary if it gets too lucrative so it might be better for me to exercise caution when I sell the papers.....

Rather, are clean papers that sought-after in this other world?

Personally, the goods that seem to yield the most harmless profit were the knitting yarns. I have purchased quite a lot of them but they were sold out instantly. The power of raw material is amazing.

Well, since I couldn't leave the unexpectedly prosperous place earlier due to the booming business, I quickly cleaned up so I could hunt for things to be auctioned this time.

I was planning on buying a weapon for myself after this so I could get Rebecca-san to teach me how to fight.....

I can finally arm myself with a sword!



After going around the flea market for about two hours and stocking up on various goods, I went back to the inn to leave the things behind before coming out once again.

Now, let's go buy a weapon!

"Jirou, are you really fine with second-hand ones? Generally new weapons should be better, isn't it?" [Rebecca]

"Yes. I'm quite curious on what kind of second-hand weapons are available so I would like to take a look at them first by any means." [Jirou]

Thus, we're currently at a shop that sells used weapons and armours to Rebecca-san. In short, it was called a second-hand shop but, I had requested her to introduce me to one despite that.

I made a great find among the used items when I was purchasing Diana's robe the other time so it came across my mind that there might be more if I were to search through them.

I have used it several times while I was shopping at the flea market earlier but, today was certainly the festival for 『The Mirror of Truth』!

Chapter 034 – The smell of rusting iron from the second-hand shop

The profit earned from the flea market today was 2312 EI, totalling up to 346,800 yen once the amount is converted to Japanese yen. Should I just start a light business in the flea market?! It wasn't an amount of money that was measurable just by the degree of my feelings. Rather, wasn't this the average level of monthly salary earned by a full-time working adult in the society? That was actually equivalent to my two months of income. Besides, most of the goods sold today were bought from the 100 yen shop so the total cost price was supposed to be less than 10,000 yen.

I hope it wouldn't cause trouble for the others since everyone bought them at a really cheap price from me. I should be more careful in pricing all the items the next time. I would like to avoid being too conspicuous as much as possible —I have already tried my best in making Diana not that noticeable—after all, the other world people are my fortune.

By the way, even though the profit received was 2312 EI, it has dwindled down to 1800 EI after stocking up on various things to be sold in auction. The sum might not amount to much once converted to Japanese yen but, I might not have enough to purchase a decent weapon in spite of them being second-hand. As far as my research on this world goes, the amount needed to acquire an excellent weapon and armour here was the same as buying a modern day sword and a brand new warrior's armour in Japan.....Well, the blacksmith has forged each weapon by painstakingly striking them one by one so it was justifiable. Thus I came to the conclusion that second-hand ones would be my remaining options.

.....Though, even if I might have given up on getting a brand new cheap weapon, I still have an incurable materialistic side.....

I don't care even if they are used goods. I want an excellent one! Cheap but a still decent, second hand but still of a good quality! That's my kind of

philosophy!

“Here it is.” [Rebecca]

The second hand shop that we were guided to by Rebecca-san was located along the river, quite a considerable distance away from the main street. The scale of the shop was exactly the same as the scale of a convenience store, with the armours casually arranged all over the place in the narrow space to the extent of encroaching the territory outside the shop. I wonder if I should call this a recycle shop or an old fashioned second hand shop.

This place did indeed give off a treasure trove vibe. This is it! This is it! I was looking for a shop like this! As expected of Rebecca-san! She’s so dependable.

“So, what’s your plan on the types of weapon? The fighting methods varies depending on the weapons you select and swords themselves are separated into different kinds too.” [Rebecca]

I see. Certainly even for swords, there are two-handed sword, one-handed sword, straight sword, sabre, katana, and rapier. Daggers are also a type of sword classification and there will be a problem concerning the style if you require a shield too. As I thought, I don’t think I want to be a two-handed sword wielder though.....

But well, I don’t have much strength so I guess a one-handed sword would be the best bet. Having a shield might work too.

“True, a one-handed sword and shield will clearly be a more stable choice.....but, that is only if you are going against 『human opponents』. Depending on what Jirou is arming yourself for, let’s say if you were facing monsters or demon beasts or sub-humans, it would be advisable to go straight for simple offensive power.” [Rebecca]

Hmm. Demon beasts and sub-humans are classified as ‘wild animals’ while monsters were born from demon elements....no it should be ‘appearing from’ to be more precise. Certainly I was planning to buy armours to protect myself so it would be accurate to say I would be mostly going against demon beasts. That being said, thieves and bandits might be scarier in comparison..... Come to think of it, are there something like this in the vicinity of my mansion? This is just a what if story, isn’t it? I haven’t seen demon beasts or sub-humans before

too.

Then, should I make the selections by taking other areas into consideration? I wasn't going to jump straight into dungeon in particular (though I was curious about it). In other words, basically I should just focus on weapons against other humans but.....the possibility of the human opponents having the ability to fight back will be another separate story, isn't it?.....

....To be honest, it sounds impossible. That being the case, rather than swords, weapons like bow and arrow that would less likely receive murderous counter-attacks will be much better.

Assuming that I have to fight against another human, specifically if bandits or thieves were to appear.....

At the least, it would be a better idea to assume that I didn't need to fight as much as possible. To be honest I didn't really want Diana or Marina to fight too. In a worst-case scenario, if we were easily defeated, Diana and Marina would be taken away as loots while I would be killed on the spot. If the only things stolen were physical items, then it's a cheap price to pay but it might be better to assume the worst.

Thus, it would be a good idea to think of a 'serious battle' as another measure for thieves.

(Rinkage: 'Serious battle' = Original word is 'Gachibattle')

In conclusion. There was no need to buy armours here for the sake of fighting with real people. Maybe I should select my armours on the other side.

"Then I'll try building up a set in the case of demon encounters. Well, it'll be subject to the bargains I find here though. When it comes to fighting against demons, would a two-handed sword be better than a one-handed sword?"
[Jirou]

"True. Not to mention, it's actually unnecessary taking into account that Jirou's starting sword fighting at this age. It would be hard to 'kill' with just a one-handed sword. Simply put, if the same standard of weapon is wielded by someone with the same standard of skill, the attack will be around three or four times different. That is the difference between a one-handed and two-handed sword. Since you do not need to put on so much killing force against a human opponent, a one-handed sword is usually sufficient. However, to damage a

demon using a one-handed sword requires considerable skill.” [Rebecca]

I see.

Then let’s try looking for a two-handed sword!

“So Jirou is fine with two-handed sword. What about the two other slave-chan?” [Rebecca]

“Ah, I am planning to buy something for the two of them too of course. What does Marina prefer? Has Marina used any kinds of weapons before?” [Jirou]

“The Laundry-Drying Pole style!” [Marina]

“Nn? What is that?.....Sasaki Kojiro?”¹ [Jirou]

“I trained by myself using the laundry pole as a spear!” [Marina]

As expected of Marina. Wasn’t she just ‘playing’ sword fighting?
Well, Marina’s vocation is a ‘knight’.....so a spear should be just right.

“I have slight experience in using bow, goshujin-sama.” [Diana]

Certainly that is a staple weapon for elves.

Personally, I had wanted to remove bow as elves’ stereotypical weapon but, I guess I should prioritize efficiency than my personal taste.....Diana has yet to decide on her vocation too so there are bound to be opportunities for her to try various things out.

The fun time in trying out all the equipment will begin now!

The rays of sunlight outside that entered the shop’s interior, provided enough illumination by itself for us to rummage through the goods inside. A man who appears to be the shopkeeper was sitting at the counter near the entrance doing bookkeeping. He raised his face and greeted us lightly upon entering before returning to his work again. He didn’t seem much like the proactive type when it comes to dealing with customers. Well, there were similar shopkeepers like this in the other world too so it was the same here.

In my opinion, in spite of the cluttered condition of the shop, I actually like shopkeepers who don’t say much. Although, after looking around, it appears to be a minuscule probability of me discovering a bargain here.....Almost everything in this place looks like garbage.....But, I shouldn’t abandon hope

before properly inspecting every single items here.
Besides, I currently possessed “The Mirror of Truth” as my cheat skill.

At the innermost corner of the shop, I spotted around 10 two-handed swords. There were a wide range of swords neatly hung up on the wall and there were also some that were strewn all over the ground, some labelled with prices and some without. The whole sight was a huge mess.
I shall examine one by one using “The Mirror of Truth”.

These were roughly the stats received starting from the relatively clean sword.

【Type】
Melee Weapon
【Name】
Two-Handed Sword
【Commentary】
A sword that can be equipped by those with melee combat profession
【Magic Properties】
None
【Spirit Blessings】
None
【Owner】
Lockfate Opossum

The shapes didn’t seem similar and the sizes were also subtly different. Nonetheless they were still displayed as either two-handed sword or Claymore. The performance must have been the same despite the appearance.

The name under the ‘owner’ category should be the name of the shopkeeper here.

These were the stats of a large rusted sword lying on the floor.

【Type】

Melee Weapon

【Name】

Claymore -1

【Commentary】

A sword that can be equipped by those with melee combat profession

Rusty

【Magic Properties】

None

【Spirit Blessings】

None

【Owner】

Lockfate Opossum

The description was subtle.
According to Rebecca-san, we could remove the rust by bringing it to a blacksmith so it would be possible to repair it if I were to identify any good swords. Even if the current physical condition was bad, it wouldn't be a problem selecting it so long as the base features are good enough.

I gave up on the two-handed sword section for the time being and decided to take a look at the selections of spear for Marina.
Among the assortment of cluttered short spears leaned against the wall, I discovered a lance that looks promising.

【Type】

Long-Handled Spear Weapon

【Name】

Ruined Purple Halberd -1

【Commentary】

The halberd can be equipped by those with melee combat profession

Additional 『Ruined Purple』 curse will be added to the attack

Rusty

【Magic Properties】
Ruined B
【Spirit Blessings】
None
【Owner】
Lockfate Opossum

It looks good or rather, it looks like a strong weapon....
Ruined curse....So one would be ruined if they were to carelessly touch the tip?
It sounds dangerous, doesn't it?
I was thinking of going for an ordinary spear but this is a halberd. The halberd consists of an axe blade topped with a spike on the long shaft, also called a polearm I think? The handle was made of black wood while the tip was made of metal, the design looks like a combination of a normal spear and an axe.
Although referred to as ruined purple, the colour of the tip was darkish purple, appearing considerably rusty at the same time. Colour-wise it might look good on Marina so this should be fine.
In addition to the rust, it was also quite heavy so it was questionable if Marina could handle it. I'll just keep it in the meantime though. Since it wasn't priced, I wasn't sure if I have enough money to buy it.

“How is it? Did you find something good-?” [Rebecca]
“Well rather than a spear I think I found a good halberd. I haven't located any good two-handed sword though. I'll tentatively go through the selections of one-handed sword for now.” [Jirou]
Rebecca-san approached me with a metal gauntlet in one hand. It looks like a comparatively exaggerated gauntlet but I guess she's buying it.
“Ah this? I was wondering what Jirou thinks of this one. The price is also cheap. Gauntlets are also important too, you know.” [Rebecca]
“Ah thank you.” [Jirou]
She seems to have selected a gauntlet for me.

Upon receiving it from Rebecca-san, I realized the weight was actually really light even though it was made of metal! The weight was probably around the same as titanium. However, it was enveloped by a pale shine so it shouldn't be titanium. It appears to be of the same type of material as the guild card.....

Let's appraise it immediately using 'The Mirror of Truth'.

【Type】
Gauntlet
【Name】
Mithril Gauntlet +2
【Commentary】
This can be equipped by all professions.
The increased of high hit rate is added by the spirit's protection.
【Magic Properties】
None
【Spirit Blessings】
High hit rate E
【Owner】
Lockfate Opossum

Oooh, that's the first [+2] I've encountered! Or rather this was the first item that comes with spirit's blessing. And what the heck, mithril!? So this was made of mithril. It was the same as the one found in games but this is certainly a fantasy world as expected. I would like to try making a mithril knife one day too. I wasn't sure how strong a mithril is here but, in any case it was light (for metals) so even a weak person like me could equip this without any problem. Although, if I have to equip myself with this gauntlet and carry a sword simultaneously.....it might exhaust me even more than if I were to participate in a kendo or a swordplay sports.....

Even if this was considered as light, it should still be around 100g or 200g.....

But, seeing that the price was just 450 El with high hit rate as an additional

bonus, there wasn't any other options but to buy this!

Having said that, to what extent are these [+2] or [+1] valid.....? I wouldn't be able to tell if it weren't for the Mirror of Truth.

Should I just try asking about it?

"Rebecca-san, are there any weapons with additional special abilities? For instance, something like a cursed weapon....." [Jirou]

"Eh? Do you mean enchanted weapons? I don't know if they are cursed but....erm....that's right. There are some that were already enchanted in advance but we wouldn't be able to know actually without first trying out the weapons. There are times when they appear in certain trustworthy shops at an incredible price though.....at least I don't think this is that kind of shop."

[Rebecca]

It didn't seem like a usual case. No, if we try examining them thoroughly, there were actually a few times when [+1] popped out. Or could most [+1] be a simple miscalculation in terms of the capabilities? What if the highest one was +100.....

Well, I guess I wouldn't know without first giving it a try.

Anyway, I should try hunting for one-handed sword next. The numbers of one-handed swords appear to be higher in comparison to the two-handed sword, totalling to about 30 different ones. I should be able to find something nice from them.

I went over them thoroughly using 'The Mirror of Truth'. As I thought, they were basically normal weapons. 「Bronze Sword」, 「Short Sword」, 「Long Sword」, 「Broadsword」, 「Scimitar」, 「Cutlass」, 「Rapier」, 「Sabre」, 「Gladius」, 「Estoc」.....

They were mainly common products or rusty ones with [-1]. The materials were generally steel I guess and the weight for each was about average. I supposed I shouldn't treat them lightly even though they were one-handed swords. To be honest, judging from my physical strength, even if I were to buy a normal one-handed sword made of steel, it wouldn't be possible for me to lift it up in long duration without using both hands.

After a while, I suddenly spotted a strange sword among them.

【Type】
Melee Weapon
【Name】
Rusty Sword -2
【Commentary】
An immensely rusty sword. The real appearance could be an excellent or a low-grade sword.
【Magic Properties】
?
【Spirit Blessings】
?
【Owner】
Lockfate Opossum

I know this one, I know this one.

In the case of game, it might be a legendary sword once you re-forged it, becoming something like a Dragon Slayer Sword. I'll be buying this too.

Iya, a second-hand shop sure is fun. There was no trouble at all in choosing the items thanks to the appraising ability!

“Goshujin-sama, there seem to be several swords here too. They are not well-organized at all.” [Diana]

Certainly, it looks like a perfect representation of a disastrous scene with all the items tossed aside, cluttering each corner of the shop. There wasn't really a specific corner for two-handed sword or one-handed sword then. That being the case, I have no choice but to search through the entire place with a [fine-tooth comb](#).

“If this is how things turn out, it'll be a round-robin! If there are any two-handed swords lying on the floor, bring them all to me!” [Jirou]

Thus, everyone went around, bringing what they found to me to be appraised

one by one. I have initially expected the shopkeeper to say something about this but, he didn't seem bothered at all, resuming with his newspaper reading after the bookkeeping.

In a sense he appears to be living in a carefree lifestyle. The feeling he had given off made me feel a little envious.

.....But anyway, that was quite a huge number of swords he was carrying in his shop.

Including just the one-handed swords and two-handed swords, there were nearly 100 of them in total. I wonder how many it would wind up to, if I were to include daggers as well.

“My liege! There is also another one on the table.” [Marina]



Saying so, Marina brought a long sword over to me. Speaking of which, I have not taken a look at the table yet. Superficially, the table appears to be filled with nothing but garbage though I guess there were more than just garbage there.

The blade of the long sword brought over by Marina has a narrow width, questionable thin hilt with rust all over the black blade. The workmanship of the sword appears to be concealed by a layer of rust as well, an overall condition that wouldn't make one hold any expectation from. Since the hilt was thin and the blade itself was only about 1m in length, the weight seems just right even if I were the one to use it.

I will invoke the 'The Mirror of Truth' on it even if it might look like a fail product.

It should be 'Long Sword -1' to me at best but.....

—It turned out to be an unexpectedly lucky find, more than what I had expected.

<div><div>【Type】</div><div>Melee Weapon</div><div>【Name】</div><div>Jet-Black Heart of Blood Magic Sword -1</div><div>【Commentary】</div><div>A magic sword that has absorbed the blood of a thousand demon beasts.</div><div>A sword that can be equipped by those with melee combat profession.</div><div>An increase to evasion rate has been added by the blessings of the magic colour 『Jet-Black』.</div><div>Additional curse, 『Absorption』 will be added to the attack once it hits the target.</div><div>A high critical rate against demon beasts.</div><div>Rusty.</div><div>【Magic Properties】</div><div>Evasion rate increase B</div><div>Absorption C</div></div>
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Anti-Demon Beasts A

【Spirit Blessings】

None

【Owner】

None [2](#)

Rinkage Footnotes

- 1. Sasaki Kojiro was a prominent swordsman during the Sengoku and early Edo period. His main weapon, a nodachi was called, “Monohoshizao 物干し竿” (The Laundry-Drying Pole). You can read more about him [here](#).
- 2. Yup ‘none’ was stated under ‘owner’

Chapter 035 – The smell of a one-of-a-kind item from the Jet-Black Magic Sword

“Rebecca-san, what do you think of this sword?” [Jirou]

“Eh? It’s quite rusty, isn’t it? Rather than this sword, the one here is much better....” [Rebecca]

Saying so, Rebecca-san showed me another strange, smaller sized sword in her hand. She didn’t seem to like the magic sword.

In my opinion after the appraisal, it didn’t seem to be magic sword just because it was cursed. There might be an issue on the price but I don’t think it would be that expensive seeing that it was chucked aside on the table.

There wasn’t any name listed as its owner so, in a way, there wasn’t any proof that this sword belonged to this shop in the first place.

In the end, I brought the sword recommended by Rebecca-san (It might be good to use this for training. It’s heavy so I could practice swinging it like a bat.....) , as well as the Rusty Sword -2, Mithril Gauntlet +2, Ruined Purple Halberd and the Heart of Blood Magic Sword over to the shopkeeper.

Now the main problem is, how much will this be in total..... If there are any extra money after buying all these, there were actually more things that I still wanted to buy..... Come to think of it, I should set aside some expenses to repair the ones with rust.....

Well in truth, judging from just the ones with price attached, it was actually over budget already.

“These will be 2000 El all together. I was a little lost since you have bought quite a lot of items here. But, you have quite a strange taste, don’t you? Purchasing such rusty swords.” [shopkeeper]

It came! The total rough estimate!

The weapons that were priced were the Halberd, Two-handed sword and Mithril Gauntlet. Each was respectively 1250 El, 300 El and 450 El.

In other words, the Rusty Sword -2 and the Magic Sword were essentially free!

Ufufu! Free! Right now (substantially) I'm shopping for free.

"What is this sword? It looks a little different than a long sword. How much is the price for this one?" [Jirou]

I pointed at the Magic Sword as I asked. Since I have the appraisal ability, I knew the name and the abilities of the sword but, people normally wouldn't be able to see it. Hence I was a little curious on what they think of the sword and how much would it cost to sell it.

"Aa....that sword was left behind by my family a long time ago. The rust couldn't be removed and it was strangely heavy too so I couldn't sell it off at all. Even if it was sold before, it was immediately returned again for some reason. If oniisan is buying it then I thought of just giving it to you for free. So please don't return it again if it's possible." [shopkeeper]

"So that means, this is not just a normal long sword....right?" [Jirou]

"I think that long sword is just a long sword but, it's just that, the sword itself is heavy and the rust couldn't be removed. It might not be made of an ordinary metal....Well, after all the very first person who have wanted to buy it in my generation was oniisan. If you were to return it in future, please tell me the reason in detail." [shopkeeper]

So he immediately assumed that it would be returned?.....

Or rather, isn't it going to be problematic if I can't remove the rust? As expected I wouldn't be able to put it to practical use if it was rusty. I would definitely return it too if I couldn't remove the rust.....

And why did he keep saying that this sword was heavy over and over again? This sword wasn't really heavy to begin with. I wonder how heavy is an ordinary long sword.

I should ask Rebecca-san to give it a try.

"Uun? It is certainly strangely heavy isn't it? Even if this sword made usable again, it might end up being something peculiar, Jirou. Wouldn't it be better to give up on this one?" [Rebecca]

The weight was just something really light to the degree of me being able to

lift it up with one hand but, Rebecca-san who was supposed to be stronger than me was holding it with two hands.....It's strange. Was it honestly that heavy? As I was thinking so, I received the Magic Sword back. As I thought it wasn't really heavy at all. Seeing that this is a magic sword, I wonder if there was something different about it.

Well, there's no use in thinking about it.

2000 El. That would be two gold coins of expenditure. (It will be close to 300,000 yen if I were to convert it!) The price might not be bad in the case of these items. I should buy them quickly.

I was thinking of buying things like armours eventually too but, I should do that the next time. I don't have any more money!

"Thanks for your purchase~" [shopkeeper]

Upon exiting the shop, Diana spoke out.

"Goshujin-sama, will you be equipping yourself with that sword?" [Diana]

'That sword' might be referring to the Magic Sword in my hand. I was carrying it myself since it was heavy for Rebecca-san. The other items were equally divided and carried by everyone.

"Equip? I mean, I do plan to give this sword a try. I have bought it after all."
[Jirou]

"So you plan on equipping it then?" [Diana]

"Aa, oo. I will be equipping it (.....)." [Jirou]

PON As soon as I said that, a similar looking fairy that popped out every time a guidance was achieved appeared. Although, the attire looks plain compared to the time during the guidance. Wasn't it the same guy?

"Magic Sword no. 4, 『Heart of Blood』 the unique weapon has acknowledged the player 『Jirou Ayase』. The camouflage is released."

PON

It wasn't the same rude guy! Or rather, player? Unique weapon? Camouflage? When the fairy disappeared, a strange black light begun enveloping the wrapped up magic sword at the same time. Out of surprised, I let go off the

sword.

“Wh-what’s wrong? You dropped your sword.” [Rebecca]

“Ah no it’s nothing.....tte, o,oo....it became really pretty.” [Jirou]

“Ee? Eh? What is it? Eh, is this the sword earlier? What happened?” [Rebecca]

It looks like a completely different sword now unlike its rusty appearance earlier. No, the shape didn’t change though.....

A blade with a tint of blue on its glossy black surface. I see. So that was the reason why the colour was ‘jet-black’. The blade was originally black but, I guess that wasn’t due to the black rust. The fairy did say that ‘The camouflage is released’ so that might have been a disguise to make it look that way. Even though the form was the same, the vermillion colour on the hilt that reminded me of blood was so vivid that it really sucked me in. The guard and pommel were inlaid with red stones that look similar to corals.

No way.....it looks cool.....

Despite its rusty appearance earlier, the surface mysteriously underwent a complete change, becoming glossy after the camouflage was released.

It’s no wonder Rebecca-san was surprised after seeing it. I was shocked too but, I had a feeling that I became quite accustomed to it, after taking into account that this is a fantasy world.

I picked up the Magic Sword and used the Mirror of Truth on it once again. The name stated under ‘owner’ was ‘none’ earlier but, my name should be listed inside now.

<div>【Type】 Melee Weapon</div> <div>【Name】 Jet-Black Heart of Blood Magic Sword</div> <div>【Commentary】 A magic sword that has absorbed the blood of a thousand demon beasts.</div>

<p>A sword that can be equipped by those with melee combat profession.</p> <p>An increase to evasion rate has been added by the blessings of the magic colour 『Jet-Black』.</p> <p>Additional curse, 『Absorption』 will be added to the attack once it hits the target.</p> <p>A high critical rate against demon beasts.</p> <p>【Magic Properties】</p> <p>Evasion rate increase B</p> <p>Absorption C</p> <p>Anti-Demon Beasts A</p> <p>【Spirit Blessings】</p> <p>None</p> <p>【Owner】</p> <p>Jirou Ayase</p> <p>※ Non-transferable</p>

Oo...the [-1] has disappeared. I thought it might be useless if I didn't polish it but, this is really a huge gain.....

In addition, it was non-transferable.....

The fairy did say that this was a unique weapon. In other words, could it be unique because it is 「※ Non-transferable」?

Although, even if I were to equip myself with this kind of weapon, I don't think that I would be parting with it in particular too....Well, it's useless to think too deeply into it if I don't understand it.....I don't have any intention to give it to another person anyway.

But, the more I look at this magic sword, the more it fascinated me. Since I bought the sword as it is, I should make a sheath with a matching design and colour for it. After seeing Rebecca-san and the rest during the festival, I did think that it would be nice for me to carry a sword too. However, for me to be able to achieve this dream that soon further proved that this is certainly a fantasy world.

In addition to that, I received two more new guidance too. I was thankful for

them since I haven't received any guidance lately. I only have two spirit stones in my possession now so I would be glad if I could get more of them..... Although, it might be possible to buy more of them once I become wealthy after running my business. Right now, I have yet to reach the level whereby I can do that. I wasn't really clear on the usage depending on the different types of spirit stones at the same time too.

Even though Rebecca-san was looking at the transformed sword curiously, she did not try pursuing the reason in particular. Marina was staring at it with a pair perfectly rounded eyes in the shape of two 'O's while Diana was narrowing her eyes with an indescribable expression on her face.

"Diana, did you happen to know something about this?" [Jirou]

"No.....I don't know anything about it. But, the part on equipping the sword,most of them were uttered out unconsciously....." [Diana]

Diana herself seems to be puzzled about it herself after saying so. You should not think too much about it at times like this. Let's just conclude that this was the will of the great spirits. I was gradually getting used to being a part of this world now.



In the evening, Hetty-san and the group of maintenance team returned. Diana's spirit magic has shortened the estimated time taken in maintaining the road and garden significantly. Considering that almost all of their tasks have been reduced and there weren't much places in the mansion that needed repairs, the whole project should be completed in less than a week if everything goes well.

This was a happy miscalculation. At this rate, I might be able to spend my New Year in this mansion.

After that, we went to the shop recommended by Hetty-san to have a drink as promised.

We went back to the inn once to drop off our things so we could lighten our load before going out again.

Hetty-san's recommended shop was a Western-style bar located among the residences earlier, taking us about 20 minutes of walk after exiting the main

street from the inn.

The sight of the different shades of red and orange light emitted by the lamp was impressive. It was a fashionable shop. Fundamentally it should be built in a similar way to the rest of the buildings that were built of stones. Wooden pillars were then allocated to each pivot points and the shop's interior was applied with stucco, giving off a clean image. It's a bar on the main street! That was exactly how I strongly envisioned a bar to be. Since that was how I was expecting the shop to look like, my expectation was somehow betrayed in a good way.

Sitting at a not so wide table, we ordered our drinks individually. After leaving the task of ordering the shop's recommended food to Hetty-san, our other world's drinking party begun.

Rather, this should be a women's only meeting since I am the only man here.

"Iya, this is quite a good shop with a nice atmosphere. The beer tastes good too." [Jirou]

"True. It was a little surprising for Hetty to have known a shop like this." [Rebecca]

"I'm glad that it's to your liking. Though I am curious as to what impression Becky has of me." [Hetty]

Saying so Hetty-san took a sip of the wine. Rebecca-san was gulping down the wine at a frightfully fast pace too.

Diana, Marina and I have ordered a full glass of beer. Even though Diana appears to be someone who was able to hold her liquor, Marina seems to be the opposite. Well, I'm not really that good at holding my liquor too actually.

Rebecca-san and Hetty-san were originally acquaintance. As I thought there should be a lot of things to catch up with between the two of them so the drinking party started off with their conversation.

"That's cause.....regardless of how I tried envisioning it, the impression of meal that Hetty has left me was living off the field." [Rebecca]

"That couldn't be helped since that was a battlefield!" [Hetty]

"Even if it might be a battlefield, I don't think there are any other women in

existence except Hetty who can eat a live beast worm directly.” [Rebecca]

“C-Could you stop that. You’re ruining the image!” [Hetty]

As I thought they seem to get along just fine. It appears that Hetty-san who usually behaves like an elegant maid also has times when she frolicked around. Her real nature might have surfaced when she started talking to Rebecca-san, looking fairly like an affable person now.

Even so, a battlefield..... Should I try asking more about that?

“Were both of you from the same group of mercenaries?” [Jirou]

“Well true, I guess you can say that we’re from the same group of mercenaries.....” [Rebecca]

“You can say that it’s a different group of mercenaries too. No.....strictly speaking it’s a completely different group of mercenaries. In a way, the two of us were mutual enemies. Becky, does Jirou-sama know about your vocation?” [Hetty]

“No. I have not mentioned it.....Well, I didn’t really intend to hide it in particular.....Jirou, do you want to know what my vocation is?” [Rebecca]

“Yes. I’d like to know. To be honest I was curious about it for some time now.” [Jirou]

I was actually really interested in it. Although Rebecca-san is a strong person that has given me the impression of someone who is capable of doing anything thrown at her, she should have a profession.....or rather vocation. Even if it wasn’t anything related to magician, seeing that she used to be a mercenary, I guess it should be something that has to do with combat related vocations.....

“Jirou-sama. If you wanted to know Becky’s vocation just out of pure curiosity, please stop while you’re ahead.....That girl’s vocation is, a little unique.” [Hetty]

“Is it an impolite conduct to enquire one’s vocation? Certainly it would be hard for me to answer as well if someone were to ask me about my vocation.....Rebecca-san, I’m sorry. I wasn’t being considerate enough.” [Jirou]

“Unn. I’m fine with it. I believe in Jirou.” [Rebecca]

She laughed lightly after saying so. Rebecca-san seems to have entered a cute mode after getting a little drunk.

“Arara. Becky, could it that kind of thing?” [Hetty]

“It’s a secret.” [Rebecca]

What could that kind of thing be referring to? Their conversation became secretive all of the sudden so there were times when I don’t get what they were talking about.

However, a ‘slightly unique vocation’ is it....If it was something like my vocation, ‘swindler’, it might be hard for someone to say it out.... I should demonstrate my trust too if she were to tell me about it.

“I believe in Rebecca-san too. So for me to blab about it after hearing it out of curiosity is something that is impossible.” [Jirou]

“You hear that, Becky? Good for you.” [Hetty]

“Ufufu. Then I guess I’ll say it~.....though they aren’t any important or unusual vocation alright? At most it’ll just be at the level whereby I’ll be greatly embarrassed if this was spread around as rumours.....My vocation is—-”
[Rebecca]

Rebecca-san said it in one breath.

“—Knight and Scout. I encountered Hetty when I was spying on her mercenary group.” [Rebecca]

Chapter 036 – The smell of wine from the women’s meeting

Based on the story, the relationship between Rebecca-san and Hetty-san started when Rebecca-san came over to join Hetty-san’s mercenary group. Since the leader of the group was a woman and majority of Hetty-san’s mercenary team members consisted of females, Rebecca-san has blended in naturally and no one suspected that she was a spy until the end. *“I have never in my wildest dream expected that she would have double jobs as a knight and scout”*. Those were Hetty-san’s words.

When I tried enquiring more about that, most of the double jobs or triple jobs obtained are usually closely related to each other. For example, it would be really rare for someone to receive a combat related job and a manufacturing related job at the same time.

Much less, in the case of Rebecca-san, she acquired a combat related job and moreover—I’m not sure how much of these are applied in this world though—bravery, generosity, loyalty.....and the word ‘chivalry’ must have somewhat existed in this world. Among the combat related profession, a knight in particular has a ‘pure’ kind of image.

The other vocation, ‘scout’—in other words a spy, undercover agent or espionage agent, to put it bluntly, is a ‘job that involves secretly sniffing around to obtain information’.

In fact, the vocation, ‘scout’ doesn’t seem to portray a really good image even in this world. In addition to the ‘knight’ vocation that proves to be meaningless to women, I guess it must have been unpleasant to Rebecca-san even though the person herself said, “It’s really nothing much”.

It was the same with my ‘swindler’ vocation too. There are times when the vocations given were either a hit or a miss, so I couldn’t help but think that this vocation thing itself is really questionable.

“Becky joined before the Albacete dispute and left in the middle of the conflict but, the reason given was 『I’m resigning because I’m pregnant』.....

Everyone has been well-deceived by her you know, Jirou-sama.” [Hetty]

Hetty-san stirred up the conversation in one breath as she helped herself to the wine. Her pace seems really fast or was it because of her wildness due to her former job as a mercenary?.....

“Considering all that, it shouldn’t seem suspicious at all.” [Rebecca]

“Hmm, well yeah. Although, even if that Becky suddenly declared that she’s ‘pregnant’” [Hetty]

Hetty-san glared at Rebecca-san with half-opened eyes as she poured the wine into Rebecca-san’s cup. By the way, this was already the 3rd one (decanter).

“What’s that supposed to mean?” [Rebecca]

“Fufu, I’ve not talk to everyone in the camp but even among them, you in particular have given off the impression of a maiden in love.” [Hetty]

Oo....there were times like that for Rebecca-san too?.....I wasn’t sure when this incident occurred based on the conversation but, it should probably be around 5 years ago? It must have been an unexpected great love story between her and Shello-san I guess.

The drinking party continued.

Diana and Marina have not participated in the conversation at all and were basically just listening to the story quietly. Well, it strongly appears to be a reunion party between Rebecca-san and Hetty-san this time so it couldn’t be helped. I’m kind of like an extra too.....

Rebecca-san was originally from a different mercenary group from Hetty-san.....She was a member from a notable group known as ‘Scarlet Wedge’ at that time. They were both enemies during the Albacete dispute but, after the conflict ended they reverted back to normal mercenaries and were no longer adversaries. I wonder if Hetty-san was the only person whom Rebecca-san has revealed to about having spy as her vocation.

Based on Rebecca-san’s story, *“Hetty-san’s place was really comfortable to me and I was able to get along well with her too. Rather than prioritizing my vocation I guess my feelings are comparatively unsuitable to be a scout.”* Well, a

spy who exposed herself as spy was similar to losing their own merit as a spy in a way.....It might probably be a dilemma that was caused by the clashing of the two vocations; 'Knight' and 'Scout' that have totally different natures.



While we were having our chat, myriads of food were carried over to our table.

Meat! Meat! It's meat again!

I wasn't sure if this was Hetty-san's preference but, the meat rate is high! Oven-baked skewers, boiled meat broth and sashimi (meat too). Meat with meat and doubled with more meat! It's a steep level!

However, each and all of them tasted really good. The seasonings used were much simpler than the inn's dining room but, the taste was really intoxicating, probably because of the materials used or the atmosphere around. I was by no means drunk at all.

There were a variety of meat dishes served that includes, rich looking meat, lightly cooked meat, firm chewy meat and meat that literally melts in your mouth. Countless tastes have emerged simultaneously the moment I took a bite of the meat. I wonder if the meat from Japan.....or rather from earth like beef, pork and chicken are something basically really simple. Well since there are an abundance of wild animals, the wildlife food chain is strong.

Although, this sashimi meat in particular was really rare since dishes such as [Yukke](#) and sliced beef are no longer served in majority of the shops in Japan. As I thought raw meat is excellent~

However, food poisoning comes to mind when I started thinking of raw meat. If I were to get food poisoning in this other world, it wouldn't just be troublesome. I might end up dying too.....Let's just hope that the wine here has been sterilized.

While I was being immersed in the taste of raw meat after a long time, Hetty-san's sudden question broke my reverie.

"By the way Jirou-sama, will Becky be moving in as well once the maintenance of the mansion is completed? There is the matter with regards to the furniture arrangements too but I would like to enquire beforehand." [Hetty]

"Eeeeeehhh!? How did that topic come about? As expected I don't think it's good to stay together with a married woman isn't it?" [Jirou]

Out of shock I almost spat out the raw meat. Speaking of which, this person might have been wondering about the relationship between me and Rebecca-san. Could it be that, she didn't know that she's married?

No, my conjecture might have hit the mark. Married woman? She stared at Rebecca-san suspiciously. Rebecca-san lowered her eyebrows.

We've been acquainted for a long time but when did you get married? You've been keeping silent all this while about this. Could it be this kind of situation?

".....What's the meaning of this Becky? Are you married already?I was certain that you weren't yet since you couldn't forget about Isaac....." [Hetty]

"Ee, eeeh!? Ahaha. Iya, well I guess." [Rebecca]

Rebecca-san flustered. Was Isaac Rebecca-san's ex-lover? The deceased leader of the mercenary group that occasionally came up in the conversation previously was apparently Isaac.

Since Shello-san was said to be the vice leader, he might have comforted her after the leader died, thus shortening the distance between the two of them.....Well, that sounds like a common story.

"It smells very much like lies, Becky. Are you perhaps telling a lie to Jirou-sama?" [Hetty]

"I-I have not! I have not say anything at all." [Rebecca]

"Hmmm. Jirou-sama, is Becky really married? Who's the other party?" [Hetty]

"Eh? Will it be alright for me to answer this? It's Shello-san who used to be the mercenary group's vice leader, isn't it? He's a really kind person and has helped me out in various ways before." [Jirou]

"Aa.....I see. So that's how it is.....Becky, why didn't you tell him the truth?" [Hetty]

"Eh, no, I mean.....I had thought that he might notice it immediately so....or rather since he didn't notice it, it ended up dragging on till now.....I have not affirmed it though..... Although we have intentionally portrayed it that way to the people in the city since it would be really troublesome if they were to know that I'm single." [Rebecca]

What is up with this flow of conversation? Could someone explain to me what is going on?!

"Shello Roth, the feared 『Monster (Juggernaut)』 was one of the strongest

warrior and also the vice leader of 『Scarlet Wedge』. He's a combat maniac who made use of almost all the spirit stones in hand to preserve his youth.....and also" [Hetty]

While I was having a huge question mark hovering over my head, a mischievous smile floated across Hetty-san's face as she continued.

"He's Becky's biological father." [Hetty]



In the end, what does that mean?

So Shello-san and Rebecca-san whom I have initially thought to be a pair of husband and wife are actually a parent and child living quietly in a secluded place? No.....there was nothing strange about that though.....It appears that the reason he looks fairly young was due to the usage of spirit stone for the 'restoration of youth' too.....

Thinking back on the flow of events, I have somewhat understood it now. What Rebecca-san said was true. I think she has never once mentioned that they are a 'married couple'. I was the one who have misunderstood it myself.

As Rebecca-san has said, it was a fact that they have made the people in the city think that they were a pair of husband and wife though.....Why is that?

"I am honestly surprised. I had always thought that Shello-san and Rebecca-san are both married.... But if I were to think about this carefully, they do look similar, don't they? This was my blind spot or rather.....I didn't realize it at all. But Rebecca-san, why did you make the people in the city think that both of you are married? How do I put it, you might have lost the opportunity for any possible encounter." [Jirou]

"After leader died, I had initially intended to not get involved in love or marriage anymore. I thought that it might be good to live by myself for the rest of my life." [Rebecca]

After the said leader passed away, rather than mourning his death, I guess she has decided to be a nun, in a term typically used in Japan. That subject kind of piqued my interest a little so let's try probing more into it. By the way, this was the 7th decanter now. Aren't they drinking too much?

“Are you curious? About the relationship between me and leader.” [Rebecca]

“This Becky. Behaving all cute like this even though it was only a one-sided love with Isaac. No.....to be more accurate I guess I should say, despite being only a fan.” [Hetty]

“Only a.....fan?” [Jirou]

“The leader of Scarlet Wedge, Isaac Maitri. He was not only blessed with two rare vocations, ‘Paladin’ and ‘General’, he’s also a legend among the mercenaries for carrying an undefeated record. Appraised as the Sky-blue of the Daybreak, he has scarlet coloured hair that resembles the colour of the spirit stone and a pair of deep blue eyes. His sweet mask was able to attract not only women but also men.....that was how he was described as like a character out of a story. Although, there were also girls who joined the team in hopes of getting closer to him. Even though Becky seemed to have joined only because her father brought her along, as expected, just like watching a dragon slaying Hero from a drama, she fell in love with him at first sight similar to a maiden in love.” [Hetty]

“Hold it, hold it! Could you not make up stories arbitrary!? Though, the situation does more or less match.” [Rebecca]

“Isn’t it fine if the story matches?” [Hetty]

.....I see.

An ikemen who was a holy knight, general and also leader of a group, was it? It’s no wonder she fell in love. I would too if it were me. He might not be around anymore but, I’d like to meet him at least once. A super ikemen from the other world.....The dagger that Rebecca-san was keeping in her house was 「an item bestowed to the leader by the Emperor」. As I thought he must be quite an influential mercenary.

.....rather, the description of Shello-san earlier sounded amazing too.

「Monster (Juggernaut)」..... He has given me the image of a caring ojisan and oniisan but, he must be really strong when it comes to fighting. I have casually asked him to teach me how to fight the last time but, somehow I felt nervous now.

Or, if Hetty-san has some spare time, it might be a good idea to have her teach

me instead too.

After that, the boisterous conversation between Rebecca-san and Hetty-san reigned on and they ended up arguing with each other until the closing time. The two of them were outrageously drunk.

Chapter 037 – The smell of colour from the magic stone

“I want horses. About three of them. The mansion is located too far from the city and Diana was also, 『I don't like walking. My legs feel sore』 and was throwing a tantrum one way or another. That way, Diana will be able to have a horse for herself too. So you see.” [Jirou]

“.....no matter what, that is too much, goshujin-sama.” [Diana]

The next day after finishing a total of 12 decanters in the drinking party, while everyone was riding in the carriage that was heading towards the mansion, I was trying to give it my all to convey my desire to own the horse to Hetty-san. I felt bad for Diana but, I decided to try making use of her, showing the other party that she absolutely wanted the horse. The reason being, the house of Solo's backup was pretty much for the sake of Diana.

I want one! So I will be unreasonable.

Although Diana frowned on hearing my somewhat exaggerated speech, there was no other ways that I could think of if I wanted to get three of them at the same time. This was the only way! Probably.

“Aaa, yes. Horse.....horse is it. I comprehend. The we'll prepare three horses for you. Urgh....” [Hetty]

I did it! My request was approved easily! I was pressing her for the answer while she is still in a hungover state so, could that be the cause of my victory!? Rather, it felt like she was probably fine with it even if I were to ask her normally. Aren't horses quite expensive? But well, there was no point in thinking about it if I have already achieved what I wanted. Milk it for all its worth.

By the way, Rebecca-san was on such good terms with Hetty-san that they were having hangover at the same time. I could hear her murmuring, “I went over overboard and drank too much.....” every now and then.

“Thank you very much. It would be fine after the maintenance of the

residence is completed. I'll be counting on you. Hey, thank her too, Diana!"
[Jirou]

"Since we'll be getting them anyway, I prefer a white one." [Diana]

"Marina, has never ridden a horse before, so I'm a little nervous if I am able to do it." [Marina]

Requesting for something like a white one, isn't she being selfish now!? Is that's the case then I would like a black one! I would like to try naming one as Kokuoh-Go. [1](#)

Marina appeared to be concern about the caring of the horses. Certainly it will be tough taking care of all three of them once we received the horses. I have not taken that into account to be honest.....I'll need to get horse feed too, and there is also a matter in regard to their brushing and the ways to manage the manure disposal.

Although, we should be able to handle it somehow if we were to receive a first-hand lecture from Rebecca-san who has already owned a horse. If the worst comes to the worst, we could also employ those who have experience in managing the horses.

Upon reaching the mansion, the construction work today appeared to have already begun. Quite a number of workers could be seen busily working. For the time being I wanted to confirm the progress of the repairs so I requested the permission from Hetty-san to allow me to observe the procedure of their work.

First of all, I ensured that the door to the basement was properly locked. A major cleaning was apparently done yesterday. Even though it didn't seem like they have started anything large scale yet, they were carrying the diatomaceous soils for walls and quite huge looking lumbers to the garden so they were probably going to start painting the walls, extend the building and build the stable now.

Just watching all these made me look forward to the completion now.

While looking around the mansion, I suddenly recalled that I have planned to check out the attic once the workers come in.

There were dust all over so I didn't really want to enter there by myself but, it

should be fine once I leave the cleaning to the contractors. I immediately went over to Hetty-san so I could borrow several skilled workers.

The door to the attic was opened (by a group of young workers) and the dust-filled room was then invaded (by the group of young workers).

I have actually intended to leave everything to those young skilled workers but, after taking into account that there could be treasures stored in the attic and there might be possibilities of the items getting stolen, I ended up going in with them after putting on a mask. Well, I was monitoring them.

I understood it well that I should've done so from the start.....

The space in the attic appeared to be quite huge. I had originally planned to turn this into our luggage room but, there were still a few items remaining inside the room unexpectedly. Seeing that there was nothing left behind in the lower level of the mansion, I have assumed the attic to be empty as well.

Hence, even though there were just a few pieces of items here, it was still beyond my expectation.

At one glance, the items remained were a small chest, a black box and a cabinet. It was possible that the insides were bare but, I guess I'll just inspect them in spite of the dust.

First, I'll open the black box. 2/3 of the box appeared to be filled up with black dried-up nuts, each of them resembling an oversized acorn. They were probably something like emergency rations. When I was about to reach out my hand for the nuts for closer observation, one of the young workers said, "Ah, that's a fire nut. It will ignite fire easily so please be careful when you touch it."

What the heck do you mean by fire nut? How am I supposed to take it if I don't touch it? Apparently, it would be fine if I were to pick them up using a fire tong. These nuts are a kind of portable fire starter that are popular among adventurers, but they are not something that are really out of the ordinary. However, considering that it has the ability to trigger fire as soon as one touches it using bare hands, it must be quite a high performance nut.

The contents of the cabinet were, only several pieces of cloth. White, blue, red, green, yellow.....There were several dozens of different coloured fabrics inside. Since I didn't have any plan to use these cloth, I just left them as is.

Lastly, I examined the chest.

It shouldn't be a big deal since they were probably going to be something useless anyway. That was what I had initially thought but, what came out of the chest were 12 gems neatly wrapped up in a white cloth.

These are not spirit stones but gems. As far as I knew, the spirit stones here are not as beautifully cut as the gems that are sold over-the-counter in the shops in Japan. The ones here look like slightly polished ores and the sizes are as big as a fist.

Therefore, these are definitely gems without a doubt but, not only are the textures smooth like turquoise, the transparencies and colours are also different respectively.

I didn't understand it well but, I invoked 'The Mirror of Truth' on the blue gem in my hand. It would be good if they were actually something valuable.

【Type】
Magic Stone
【Name】
Heart of Blue
【Commentary】
The magic colour 『blue』 can be added to the subject with this magic stone.
【Magic Properties】
Reflection D
【Spirit Blessings】
None
【Owner】
Jirou Ayase

The name Heart of Blue are so commonly used!

I have had numerous items with this kind of shade before but, it was the first for gems with this particular colour.....

Even so, this gem appeared to have reflective properties as well. It might be really convenient if I were to use it on my shield.....

Although, it was a little unfortunate that my name was already listed as the

owner. If this had gone well, I would have the opportunity to know who the previous owner of this residence was.

In addition to the blue coloured gem, there were also other primary coloured gems like red and green mixed in as well. Metallic coloured ones like gold and silver as well as marble-like and transparent gems could be seen among them too.

I should examine them one by one at a later time in the future. Nevertheless, they proved to be quite good finds..... It would be a great idea to add them to my armours if there were any of them that possessed the properties to increase defence.

I retrieved the gems and returned downstairs to find Diana and Marina waiting there for me. Hetty-san and Rebecca-san appeared to have gone outside for a breath of fresh air. It must be tough getting a hangover.....Well, they did have a little bit too much to drink yesterday.

“Diana, do you know what this is? I found it upstairs but....” [Jirou]

I showed the Heart of Blue to Diana. It looked like a usual gem at the first glance but, seeing that Diana is a high elf, she might be able to appraise it from a different point of view.....

“?.....Is this a....gem? It’s really pretty and colourful.” [Diana]

Apparently it looked just like a normal gem to her. Well, in fact, it wouldn’t look like anything else other than a normal gem to people usually.
.....That could only mean that, there was also a possibility that someone might accidentally sell a gem like the Heart of Blue as a normal gem, wasn’t it?
Iya~ anyway, it’s troublesome, isn’t it? Having a highly in demand appraisal ability in this other world. From now on, I should first appraise every single gem that I come across before doing anything else.

After that, since we didn’t have anything else to do, we left the maintenance work to Hetty-san and went to Rebecca-san’s house.

That was because, Rebecca-san would be teaching us horse riding and sword fighting until the mansion is done. I could finally ride in tandem with no qualms after knowing that Rebecca-san and Shello-san are not a married couple!

.....No, it might be bad idea to wrap my arms around the waist of someone’s

daughter when we're in front of the father.

But well....horse riding itself fully provides one with dreams. If I were to ride in tandem with Marina, I could cling to her waist or grope her breasts as I like and if I were to ride with Diana, I could also wrap my arms around her waist or tousled her hair freely.

We have already ordered 3 horses but, there could be a possibility of this mindset embedded in their minds. A master will always cling to the slave from the back when they travel by horse. Should I change the order now? I think it might affect the efficiency of things in the future if I were to prioritize my personal desire instead though.

Just as I was walking around, thinking that it wouldn't really matter, Diana suddenly appeared with a meek looking expression on her face.

"Goshujin-sama. The law of nature was reversed for an instant just now. There seem to be monsters appearing on the other side of the forest." [Diana]

"Eh?" [Jirou]

"Considering the location, they will definitely be coming here. If you wish to fight back, you should get yourself ready for battle. If you wish to flee, we can escape to the mansion. There is a barrier surrounding that place so it'll be safe." [Diana]

"Eh! Eh?!" [Jirou]

"High Elf is amazing, isn't it? You are able to detect if there are any monsters coming out. But you don't need to be that worried about it. At any rate, just return to the house." [Rebecca]

In contrast to Diana who grew anxious at the sign, Rebecca-san appeared undisturbed. Well, they have mentioned it before that Shello-san and Rebecca-san were the ones who have been eliminating the monsters around here so if Rebecca-san said it's all right, then it should probably be fine.

Upon returning to the house, Shello-san who has already armed himself was on standby. Although, even when I said 'armed', he was just equipped with a Claymore. Protections such as armour or shield and the like were totally 'factored out', his attire remained the same as what he usually wore.

To put it plainly, he was just wielding a sword in his usual hunter's clothing.

“Oh Jirou? The alarm went off a while ago.” [Shello]

“I'll be fighting off the monsters now.” Shello-san said so in a carefree manner. Well, this was already a part and parcel of his life. It's their livelihood. By the way, what alarm was he talking about?

“Monsters appear when there are high mass of demon elements collecting at one place. I think you knew about that too, right? So we have a magic tool to measure the amount of demon elements gathering in the surrounding that will sound off if there are fluctuations in the mass of demon elements. That is the so-called 'alarm'. It does have an official name I think.....though I forgot what it's called. But anyway, it's a really valuable item in its own way, you know? Even though we undertook the job to exterminate the monsters in the surrounding, we were granted with only one of them for our house.” [Shello]

That is quite a convenient tool. I wasn't sure if the other world should be considered as high-tech or low-tech now.

“It's almost the time when the two moons overlap one another. There will be more monsters springing out after this period. If Jirou wants to gain some fighting experience, this might be a good time for you to give it a try.” [Shello]

Monster and battle..... It did interest me yet it felt scary at the same time..... I have an impulse to give my weapon performance a try in an actual combat.....Though, I truly want to avoid experiencing a hard fight. Pressure-free! It's important to feel at ease in a battle too! It's the real motive of those under the pressure-free training to be peerless warriors too if they could!

“.....It's almost time. Then I shall go off for a while.” [Shello]

Saying so, Shello-san made his way to the forest. Even with a huge sword over his shoulder, his posture remained relaxed to the very end. I couldn't feel any kind of fighting spirit from the way he walked.

Since Shello-san's house is located on a small hill, we could see the profile of his back as he descended to the entrance of the forest. The distance from here to the entrance should be around 200m.

Rebecca-san on the other hand, went inside the house and returned shortly with a large sized bow and arrow. It didn't seem likely for Shello-san to fail in

defeating the opponents but, it might be just as an assurance—or something.

Shello-san stopped walking after about 100m. After a few minutes, the edge of one section of the forest at which Shello-san was glaring could be seen rustling—and that fellow emerged from the thick foliage.

Rinkage’s Footnotes

1. Kokuoh-Go (黒王号) literally “Black King” is a giant black stallion whom Roah rides on as Ken-oh from the manga/anime, “Fist of the North Star”.

Chapter 038 – The smell of undead from the monster

The creature that emerged from the forest was a moving human bones (skeleton), equipped with a worn-out sword and shield in both hands. Even though its movement appeared quite awkward as if it was controlled by an invisible string from the air like a marionette, its speed was surprisingly agile as it lunged at Shello-san.

Its size looked small in comparison to Shello-san. It might be because of Shello-san's overly huge size but, the height of the skeleton didn't seem to be anywhere near even 170cm. The movement looked comical and the weapon was shabby too. In all honesty, it didn't seem likely to be strong since it literally looked like a marionette. Perhaps, even I might be able to go against that thing.....Nah, it wouldn't be possible.

“You're thinking that it's likely to be weak, aren't you Jirou?” [Rebecca]

giku It startled me since her guess has hit the mark. Rebecca-san's seriously sharp.

“That bone is certainly weak but, depending on individual case, it can be quite a troublesome opponent too, you know? Especially if you were to fight them using only bow and arrow or a small knife.....Besides, no matter how weak the monsters may look, they possess sufficient attack power to kill a human without fail. You will be killed easily even if you were hit by that worn-out sword.” [Rebecca]

“It has never crossed my mind to let my guard down even if I do end up fighting but.....is that bone really weak?” [Jirou]

“Well, it is weak based on our standard—” [Rebecca]

The skeleton headed straight towards Shello-san. There was no murderous intent nor hostility coming from it—rather, I have a feeling that it was merely moving towards Shello-san at quick pace without any specific goal. In contrast, Shello-san who was facing it, has not made any movement yet. Holding the

claymore over his shoulder, all he did was just lower his posture slightly.

At that very moment when the skeleton finally closed in the gap and thrust out its worn-out sword, Shello-san's figure became blurred in its outline as he suddenly vanished from sight. An intense crushing sound filled the air—and, when I finally realized it, the skeleton had left this world completely. It appeared to be killed in one hit by Shello-san's claymore. There might not be enough time for it to even consider defending itself at that speed (although, I highly doubt if there was a brain in that skull to begin with). The battle was decided with an overwhelming hit without any wasted movement. To heck with strategy or offense and defence. The skeleton has left the world just like that. That was no longer a level, in which, one could trample on anymore. Shello-san's totally awesome.

Depending on the situation..... I did think of backing him up but.....I would just wind up making a fool of myself considering the huge gap in our fighting power.

Shello-san picked up something that looks like a black crystal from the ground. Was it a dropped item by the skeleton?

“Err...., is this the end or rather, was that the only monster that came out?”
[Jirou]

“There have been various kinds of monster that sprung out but, there will only be one appearing in this area. It will be a different story if a 『monster wave』¹ started emerging though. That will be the only time when the country will employ hunters or organize a troop to subjugate them.” [Rebecca]

So, generally only one would appear at a time? Well, it appears that ‘monster’ or creatures like ‘demon beast’ and ‘sub-human’ are of different classifications. It would be really dangerous if there were a huge group of monsters constantly appearing, attacking humans aggressively so the emergence of monsters of this level would be just right. Rebecca-san has mentioned it before that only the weak ones tend to appear here but, there were times when strong monsters popped out as well.....

For children these days, they might envision strong monsters to be something huge like dragon, griffon or wyvern as they would essentially heavily associate it with games.

“Nn—? The strongest monster that has appeared here was.....as I thought it was the ‘Armoured Guardian Knight’ I guess. That was the last one that sprung out during the emergence of the『monster wave』 the year before the last..... It wasn’t a monster that would originally appear in a place like this though. A total of 16 hunters were killed just by that monster alone, you know?” [Rebecca]

Uhee. 16 people were killed too..... I wasn’t sure how many people were assigned in that subjugation team but, wasn’t that similar to mass killings? In addition, the opponent was also armoured.....

“Armoured Guardian Knight.....? Was it an armour?” [Jirou]

“Yes. An armour. Even among the living armours, that guy was especially tough. I had originally made preparations against that statue already so I was somehow able to beat it in the end but, that was really only by the skin of my teeth. To begin with, that was supposed to be a monster that will appear only at the site of ancient ruins.....However, there would also be times when monsters beyond one’s expectation will spring out during the emergence of the『monster wave』.” [Rebecca]

A living armour, was it. Not only a skeleton but also a statue. I wonder if majority of the monsters have undead attributes. No, actually classifying them as magic creatures should be more precise than undead, I think.

“Are there a lot of magic creature-like monsters similar to that? And, did the one that appear earlier came from the『monster wave』?” [Jirou]

“I have explained it before already but, monsters are existences that appear from a collection of demon elements. So it might be strange to call them magic creatures. The emergence of the『monster wave』 has already happened two to four times this year.....In short, this is the period when monsters will appear more frequently.” [Rebecca]

So it’s a period when monsters will appear frequently..... How do I put it,....it was a very rough explanation.....

Well, it is fine as long as I knew of the『monster wave』’s occurrence. It doesn’t seem likely for there to be any direct connection to me even if a subjugation team is organized.

Although, just thinking of the possibility of a large scale battle happening in the

vicinity of my mansion made me highly anxious. Shello-san and Rebecca-san will definitely participate in it..... If need be, will it be better for me to help out in any way I can as well? Though, if it is just to the extent of distributing emergency rations to the needy, I don't think I will be hesitant to do so.

After that, Shello-san returned with the black crystal he picked up earlier and showed it to me. The size of the black shiny crystal was as big as the size of a quail egg and the slight transparency was similar to black quartz. This appears to another example of the 'magic crystal' in question. It doesn't seem to worth as much as a spirit stone but, seeing that you can only get one each from every monster defeated, it appears to be just as rare. It might worth quite a bit if one were to sell it. Nevertheless, since it doesn't have a wide utility value like a spirit stone, the demand might not be that high.



Shello-san immediately went for a monster hunt as soon as he defeated that monster while Rebecca-san started preparing lunch after letting us know that the sword practice would be in the afternoon. Hence Diana, Marina and I decided to practice horse riding with Rebecca-san's favourite horse.

"Huge....." [Jirou]

I just realized how huge the horse was after taking a look at it once again..... Honestly, I wasn't sure how I should start riding it..... I might be able to get on the horse if I have something like a small stepladder but, it might look a little uncool.

".....Marina, Rebecca-san has taught you how to ride the horse to a certain degree previously, am I right? Did you, get on the horse by yourself at that time?" [Jirou]

"I can do it if it's just riding the horse slowly! Do you want Marina to help you with it?" [Marina]

"Sure. Actually, both Diana and I don't even have any horse riding experience yet." [Jirou]

"Then Marina will help you get on the horse." [Marina]

After saying so happily, she patted the horse's cheek then mounted the horse

by grabbing the reins and setting her foot in the stirrup. Oo....this is a good horse.

“I’m coming then!” With a huge beam across her face, she rode it slowly as it is.

“Marina..... really seems to be having fun.” [Diana]

“That’s true. Priestess-chan did say that possessing a specific vocation related to it will increase the efficiency rate by 5 times. Seeing that the talent will affect the progress to advance faster, it would definitely be more fun.” [Jirou]

“That might be one of the reasons, but.....it appears, more like, she was simply having fun there.” [Diana]

I looked at Marina who was riding the horse with a smile on her face. Certainly, she did seem to be having fun just riding the horse. I wonder if she likes horses.

No....., even before she became a slave, she wasn’t living an easy life. So she might not have the opportunity to enjoy this kind of pleasure. That was because, even in this other world, horse riding is considered to be quite a high class entertainment. Of course I have not tried it before too.

“This might be a great opportunity to take a commemorative photo.” [Jirou]

I took out a digital camera to snap Marina’s happy horse riding scene as remembrance.

“.....? Goshujin-sama, you have used that tool from time to time before but, what is that?” [Diana]

I was planning to snap all the photos in secret through various ways but, it appears that Diana had noticed it. Well, I did take several photos before during the dinner party the other day and a few more every now and then. It’s not like it’s a big deal even if I am found out.

I turned my camera to Diana and pressed the shutter. Then I showed the astonished look that was displayed on the camera’s liquid crystal display (LCD) screen to Diana with a smug look on my face.

“Aa, is this a commemorative photo? I’ve seen it before among the treasures back in the hometown. Though most were actually reproduced onto the paper.” [Diana]

“Wh...at.....” [Jirou]

Based on Diana’s explanation, among the treasures back in the elf’s hometown, there were quite a number of ‘realistic looking pictures that resemble mirror projections’. They were ancient items from long ago so the methods in reproducing them were not handed down. It appeared that.....the sole information they have was just a note left with the items, stating that they were ‘commemorative photos’.

Un. They definitely do sound like commemorative photos, don’t they? I really want to see how they look like.

“This tool is what you call, a ‘camera’. You can take commemorative photos using this item.....Though I would never have expected Diana to know about the photos.....Well, I’ll print them out and bring them here the next time.”
[Jirou]

“Camera.....So there is a tool like this. According to father, the methods in producing the commemorative photos are said to have been lost so I believed it completely.” [Diana]

“W-Well yeah. It is still a valuable item that has yet to be sold in market. There is a possibility that it’ll be aimed by the thieves so.....keep this a secret.”
[Jirou]

Following that, I took photos of Marina who was happily riding the horse. Diana and I then took turns, practising the ways to mount and dismount the horse under Marina’s guidance. We have meals with everyone shortly after when Rebecca-san finished preparing the lunch.

First of all....., I should buy a set of pants for Marina and Diana. I could clearly see their panties the moment they mount or dismount the horse and the sight of their panties and bare legs were far too dazzling..... That scene might be rewarding to me but, it was too defenceless. Rather, they shouldn’t be riding a horse in a one piece.....It would be good idea for me to prepare a set of clothing for physical activities too.

I guess I should probably get their measurements and purchase the clothing at an emporium on the other side. It might be a little embarrassing to buy women’s things but it would be a lot better than buying the expensive second-

hand clothing from here. All right, let's do that then.

Chapter 039 – The smell of UoQLO from the slaves' clothing

After helping ourselves to some Yaki udon 2 with a side of mushrooms prepared by Rebecca-san for lunch, I asked for the usual favour from Rebecca-san again before returning to the mansion by myself.

“It seems that I have forgotten something so I’ll be going back to the mansion and inn for a while. Could I trouble you with Diana and Marina again while I’m gone?” [Jirou]

Upon reaching the mansion, I greeted Hetty-san briefly before sneaking into the cellar, unlocked the door, went into the interior and bolted the door once again from the inside. It might be really suspicious if I were to remain in the cellar for too long so it would be wise to return in two hours time.

Since I had already moved all the goods I purchased from the flea market to the mansion yesterday morning, I brought them back to my ‘room at home’ so I could sell them in the net auction. Unfortunately, time’s not on my side so it would be impossible to put everything up for auction today. I should make some time to do so another time. Considering that I’m not actually in an easy situation whereby I could afford to relax financially.....

With that said, for now, I do understand that I have yielded quite enough profit on the other side after selling the items purchased from the 100 yen shop. It might not be a bad strategy to prioritize gaining profit from there actually, isn’t it?

When push comes to shove, I could also sell the other world’s gold coin at the gold purchase center. If at all possible, that was one method that I would try to avoid but, selling just one piece at the center might not arouse suspicion. It was

just.....the lingering feeling of negligence that I had, after it was sold some time ago.

Well, I don't have much time now so I should shop for their clothes as soon as I can.

I took my car and drove to the large emporium which is well-known for their fleeces. Seeing as that place is a 10 minute drive from home, it is really convenient for me. I often patronize there.

Naturally the main items on my shopping list this time are woman's things or rather, clothings for Diana and Marina. Nonetheless, as unusual as it may sound, I never had the opportunity to experience shopping for my sister.

With regard to Diana and Marina's size, although I was close to sexually harassing them, I had used an indispensable item for a Net Auction guy – a 'measuring tape' to measure their sizes. No wait, even if I did say I was close to sexually harassing them, I had not done the things you guys were imagining. All I did was purely measuring their height and waist. I definitely haven't done anything like, "I wonder what is the exact measurement of this elastic looking breasts." No seriously.

The conversation has been derailed but anyway, since I already have the measurements, I should make my purchases quickly and return.

Entering the store that is crowded due to the end of the year holiday, I made my selections suitably without reservation. Although it might be nice to purchase cute clothings for them, what I should select is basically clothings that are likely suitable to be used in an exercise regime. Then again, should I buy something like jeans, parkas, a pair of sweat shirt and pants, long sleeve T-

shirts, tunic or cute looking skirts as well?

Next, and most importantly, would be the undergarments. Undergarments are important.

Since this emporium deals with original undergarments, the selections of sizes available are in the range of S or L, so even a man like me would be able to make the choices somehow.....but, as expected, I can't deny that it was slightly embarrassing.

Well, there are also undergarments like bra tops, or otherwise also called camisoles and bras in which their functions work as a whole so it should work one way or another if I were to choose them appropriately.

In the end, after buying various different items here and there, the amount of money I ended up spending exceeded 30,000 yen. But well, it couldn't be helped since these are all for my cute slaves!

Seeing that I still have some time left, I loaded my purchases into the car and went to the 100 yen shop. Judging from the previous sales, it would basically be profitable regardless of what I sell. However, as a safety precaution, I decided to stock up on large quantities of 'yarns' instead.

In truth, the most profitable items sold is actually 'paper'. Nevertheless, things that bring in too much profit easily made me feel bad or rather, it was scary.....honestly.

It is unclear to me as to how papers are produced in that world, hence if I were to sell papers from here cheaply and in bulk, the trouble that I could end up bringing might not be limited to people finding fault with me. That said, since papers would yield the highest returns, I understand it well that I should be taking that route without further thoughts but.....I guess I'm still someone similar to what people call a small fry after all.....I was basically discarding just

the safe tiles. 3

Selling knitting wool on the other hand, is much more convenient since I would be able to come up with a good excuse for that item. Based on the impression received when I sold the item the other day, it didn't seem half bad to sell them even at 30-50 EI per yarn. Thus, the estimated net profit for each yarn sold should be around 4400 yen.

Therefore, I ended up purchasing a total of 50 balls of knitting wools. It seemed that the 100 yen shop has stock up on quite fine goods recently. The items sold are not made of acrylic fiber but 100% wool. (although they were made in China)

Upon returning to my room, I switched on my PC since there was still some time left. Let's see, I wonder what has become of the bulletin board.....I haven't checked it ever since I posted the picture. I'm worried that the others might have been agitated.

That being said, it'll just be the fairy board that would gain a reputation for being depopulated. The unpleasant parts in the post were probably circulated by a few people.

Let's see.....

【Serious】 My mirror is connected to another world **【Proof】**

1: Anonymous Fairy

Ou

Hurry up

2: Anonymous Fairy

>>1

Great job

3: Anonymous Fairy

The summary up until now.

14

He appeared and claimed that his mirror is connected to another world.

He uploaded an image of a spider-like creature with many legs that is supposedly a creature from the other world.

He uploaded the images of the other world's townscape.

1 bought two slaves from the other world.

We lost all contact with him after he made a declaration speech that he would be spending the night with his slaves.

1 died in the other world far far away ← Here now

4: Anonymous Fairy

Death by snu snu?..... 5

5: Anonymous Fairy

I wonder if the two elves-chan managed to return to their hometown safely after losing their master.

6: Anonymous Fairy

Aa! I did say not to build the next thread again but,

I had no choice but to follow along till this internet thread ends.

7: Anonymous Fairy

But there is no proof for it.....

Those were big contents from long ago.....

8: Anonymous Fairy

Are these contents level?!.....

9: Anonymous Fairy

Can someone upload those images again?

10: Anonymous Fairy

AKIRA☆MERO

11: Anonymous Fairy

Well if we were to think about it calmly, those should be CG, shouldn't they?

He must be working as a pro and uploaded his designs in between his work.

I guess it should be something like that.

Damn—! Give us back our pure hearts!

12: Anonymous Fairy

Calm down.

At least, the people inside should be real.

13: Anonymous Fairy

I'm still waiting for him to take his pants off though.....

14: Anonymous Fairy

It has been 4 days since the scheduled recording of the white one's heavy breathing though....

15: Anonymous Fairy

Think of it the other way round.....

In this silent period.....

If the fap fap 1 were to produce the images of his love scene.....

16: Anonymous Fairy

If possible, a video would be better.

17: Anonymous Fairy

Lamps might be the only source of light in the other world.

How do I put it, it'll be similar to a dimly lit movie. We wouldn't be able to tell what's going on.

18: Anonymous Fairy

There wouldn't be any problem if they shoot it in the daytime.

19: Anonymous Fairy

Elf-chan who's frolicking on grassland in a sexual sense.....

20: Anonymous Fairy

P-Please, can someone just upload the images again.....

21: Anonymous Fairy

U☆Z☆A☆I

22: Anonymous Fairy

So, in the end, 1 has never appeared even once after the last thread?

Judging from this pattern, I don't think he'll be coming again.

23: Anonymous Fairy

All the previous threads in these recent years are rarely seen shitty threads.....

24: Anonymous Fairy

Well it is originally a depopulated board.

There are only very few people here who could tolerate all the trolls.

1-san might have disappeared after looking at them.

25: Anonymous Fairy

You guys are still at it??

Just give it up already. LOL

26: Anonymous Fairy

I'll be waiting until the images without mosaic are pasted.

27: 1 ◆Xc544iUoWE (Jirou)

I just came back to Japan. I'm alive.

It was surprising to find out that it reached the third thread when I was away for a short while.

Continuing from where I left off the previous time.....

I have failed in getting the master's special privilege at night.

I found out that I can use magic.

Black elf's boobs are soo soffft—

The renovation of the mansion has started.

I have purchased magic weapons.

I encountered monster for the first time ← Here now

The mansion will be completed soon!

I sent the details of my life in the other world.

It was more than what I was expecting. I would have never predicted it to reach the third thread.

Having said that, the posts in the previous thread were even more chaotic. So, it has actually considerably toned down now. The thread might go into an uproar again once I upload the images.

Before returning to the other side, I packed my choice of clothes into the bag. The knitting wool alone already took up most of the bag's space. So, once I tried squeezing in Marina, Diana, and my clothes as well, the end result was a humongous bag. Well, I just need to carry them to the other side of the mirror, so it's an easy task.

Since I have finished my preparation, I guess I should check out the thread in

the bulletin board and upload several images before returning.

28: Anonymous Fairy

He's hereee! . * . * . * : . ° . ° . : : (n ' ∇ ') η ° . * : . ° . ° : * . ° ° . * ☆

29: Anonymous Fairy

Here he comes!

30: Anonymous Fairy

It's 1!

1 finally came!

31: Anonymous Fairy

What, so he's alive?

Quickly guide me to the other world.

32: Anonymous Fairy

The newly composed images are not ready yet?

33: Anonymous Fairy

More importantly, what the hell do you mean when you said that you failed in getting a master's special privilege at night!?

So, you didn't do it?

34: Anonymous Fairy

Since they are living beings from another world, the delicate problem they

might have

must be when they lie down.....

There's a rod, but no hole to stick it into

35: Anonymous Fairy

Just the boobs groping alone is envious enough, colonel!

36: Anonymous Fairy

If there are no holes then it'll be fine to just use the boobs.

37: Anonymous Fairy

Magic weapon lol

It's embarrassing that the image I had of the other world was so poor lol

38: Anonymous Fairy

I found out that I can use magic.

Are you fucking kidding me? Lol

39: Anonymous Fairy

That matter is relevant to 1 who bravely kicked the monsters' ass using a magic weapon.

40: Anonymous Fairy

You wouldn't qualify as a human if you were to let the slaves fight instead.

41: Anonymous Fairy

If you think about it, that should be the right way to use a slave, isn't it?.....

42: Anonymous Fairy

In the end, who were the elves-chan in the previous images?

Tell me. It's been bugging me so much that I can't sleep at night.

Is 1 actually living abroad??

43: Anonymous Fairy

Those who can't enjoy a thread's content accompanied by joke materials will have a hard time getting used to this fairy land.

44: Anonymous Fairy

Is the collection of CGs from the other world not ready yet?

46: Anonymous Fairy

How 1 earns a living in the other world

How 1 managed to infiltrate the other world

There are still many doubts that have yet to be cleared but, it wouldn't be enjoyable unless I turned a blind eye to them

(Rin: Yes 45 is missing. I think the author skipped a number by accident)

47: Anonymous Fairy

I want to know how he got the funds to purchase the slaves though.

Since, there might be a possibility that I could wind up going to the other world too.

48: Anonymous Fairy

>>47

He's selling pepper. Didn't we already agreed on that?

49: Anonymous Fairy

>>48

Other world people, 'so this GABAN means.....?' 6

50: Anonymous Fairy

I wonder how many times has that material been used already.

51: Anonymous Fairy

If it were me, I wouldn't say that owning elf as slave is luxurious....

It would be enjoyable enough for me to have just a girl slave from the city!

52: Anonymous Fairy

I do understand your feelings but, this typical board response is rejected!

53 : Isolated Self ♦ 4noig329de

I was getting tired of waiting here, 1.

It's the long awaited dream of all the residences in this fairy board.

I was under the impression that you had already achieved the H goal with the elves.

I'm disappointed, you know!

I don't know what had really happened but, if you still have the chance then do your best!

54: Anonymous Fairy

I wonder what kind of expression I should have on my face if I were to give a serious response to the content (ry6

55: Anonymous Fairy

Enough of that! Just hurry up and post the elf-chan's image.

.....no, I beg of you. Please hurry up!

56: Anonymous Fairy

Without mosaic alright?

57: Anonymous Fairy

In high resolution alright?

58: Anonymous Fairy

Certainly I do want to see a higher quality image.

The resolutions of all the previous images posted were not good enough. The sizes were small too.

59: Anonymous Fairy

I think they were all originally in high resolutions.

He had intentionally deteriorated the quality of the images using mosaic.

60: Anonymous Fairy

Is 1 a demon!?

61: Anonymous Fairy

The number of people has increased unexpectedly even though it was usually depopulating.

Yeah roll-call

ノ

62: Anonymous Fairy

ノ

What's the point of a roll-call even when there is no ID.....

It was just the both of us who are constantly posting here alternately!

63: Anonymous Fairy

ノ

Me too me too

64: Anonymous Fairy

Images are fine but

the one that I was looking forward to was the voice recording of white-chan as you have mentioned previously.....

You have prepared it, right!?

65: Anonymous Fairy

※ Due to exhaustion, the other world language speaking has been discontinued.

66: Anonymous Fairy

I've been waiting for too long in my naked condition that I've caught a cold now!

I demand an apology and compensation from 1!

First of all, please lend me slave-chan for one night.

It'll be fine as long as she nurses me back to health. Seriously.

67: Anonymous Fairy

You're really enthusiastic about making someone care for the needs of your lower body, aren't you?

68 :1 ◆Xc544iUoWE (Jirou)

Sorry to keep you waiting

Utmost apologies, but there are less of them this time.

Two-handed Sword

Mithril Gauntlet

Halberd

Magic Sword

The state during the drinking party

>>64

My bad. I haven't prepared it yet.

I was curious to find out what kind of response will I be get but, I should be going back to the other side now. Image processing has unexpectedly taken me a long time.

The photo of the drinking party was snapped from afar since I was standing in the toilet.

Even though all the faces were in mosaics, if you were to observe it closely, you could tell that Diana was the only one who was looking at the camera. Since Rebecca-san and Hetty-san's back were facing the camera, there wasn't any need for mosaic at all.

Among the immediate responses I received in the thread were, "Drinking party.....? Die!" and "There are only women in there, aren't there?! Die!"

I pretended not to notice them and returned to the other world through the mirror. Well....., I was well aware that I am surrounded by only women.....

Footnotes

1. The UoQLO is actually UNIQLO.
2. Yaki udon = stirred fried udon noodles with meat and vegetables
3. Safe tile = Also called 'Anzempai' (安全牌) or 'Anpai' (安牌). A term used in mahjong that refers to a discarded tile that has a low risk of being taken by another player. In other words, a route that provides Jirou with the lowest risk.
4. The number "1" refers to Jirou in the chat conversation.
5. Death by snu snu= Death by sex
6. 異世界人「このGABANというのは・・・？」
7. (ry stands for "ryaku" in Japanese net-slangs. More about it here

Chapter 040 – The custom-made smell from the G cup

When I sneaked out of the cellar, several young contractors who were still in the middle of their work were startled by my sudden appearance. Well, from their point of view, I had confined myself in the cellar for almost 2 hours now, so it couldn't be helped.

Upon stepping outside, the sun was already beginning to set, so the workers were preparing to call it a day. By the looks of it, it should be around..... 4 P.M. now I guess.

It's a different matter but, I have absolutely no idea how the time works in this world at all (it could be just a minor difference of several seconds or minutes). Generally, there appears to be 24 hours in a day here as well, and the length of the day is mysteriously also the same on the other side.

First of all, assuming the length of the day for the two places are different—if, for example, there are 36 hours in a day here—, it would be quite confusing if I were to go back and forth between the two worlds (there might be an advantage to that though). After all, it would be quite troublesome if I ended up returning to the other side in the dead of night or too early in the morning. Although, there is a way to prevent that from happening by calculating them beforehand..... Besides, going to and fro between two places with different time zones can negatively impact our circadian rhythm, which in turn will affect our physical condition. 1

I couldn't really explain it in detail but.....in terms of the day length, if the time in Japan is 12 o'clock, then the time here would also be 12 o'clock, and if the time there is 6 o'clock, it would also be the same here. In other words, even though they are two totally different places (I have yet to confirm this properly),

the sensation I felt is no different than being in Japan.

There was no change in my time perception regardless of how many times I travel between the two worlds. That seems to be the gist of it.

I have not fully grasped the changing of the season here. Nevertheless, at the very least, assuming that this is not Earth but another planet, the rotation period of this planet is not only the same as Earth but the longitude of this place is also similar to Japan.

I guess the story might have sounded too good to be true. Or rather, it couldn't be helped since this is another world.... Well, there's no use thinking about it. I guess being lucky is lucky. Based on my intuition, there doesn't seem to be anything out of place.

After searching around for a short while, I found Hetty-san talking to a contractor by the stable. It wouldn't be a bad idea to invite her along so we could return to Rebecca-san's house together but.....since she hasn't noticed me yet, I'll just go back without her.

The maintenance of the mansion outside seems have progressed considerably. The stable appears to be almost completed and there didn't seem to be any problems with the mansion either. The area around the well has also been cleaned thoroughly. There were already signs of the well being used numerous times by the contractors. Seeing that the well has been neglected for a long time, though, the quality of the water proved to be quite worrisome.....I should probably get a water quality testing kit when I get back.

Upon returning to Rebecca-san's house, I noticed that Diana was in the middle of a horseback riding practice, while Marina.....seemed to be brandishing her halberd with intense concentration.....I wonder if it's a special

training given by Rebecca-san.....

As for Marina's swinging practice—

She was standing with her left knee bent forward in front while the other extended behind her,

She held the halberd firmly in the middle with both hands.

Then she slashed it horizontally as hard as she could,
swung it down,

thrust it,

swung it

and lowered it down again.....

Well, I must admit that all the flailings looked messy at first but, I guess that must be what was instructed by Rebecca-san..... It might be something hard for an amateur to understand though....

“It's a Laundry-Drying Pole style!” [Marina]2

After noticing that she was taking a short break from her swinging practice, I approached her with the question, but the reply given by her was a prompt one. I think I've heard of this one before. In a word, a sword fight play.....Isn't that a little outrageous?

“Weren't you doing it as what Rebecca-san has instructed?” [Jirou]

“Anyhow just try envisioning the presence of an enemy in front and swing it

based on your senses. That was what Taichou-dono said! I couldn't really wield it easily using the Laundry-Drying Pole style but, I think I got the hang of it a little!" [Marina]

I received the halberd from Marina and tried swinging it a little.

.....Heavy.....Well, I don't think you can wield something like this using the Laundry-Drying Pole method.

Besides, the weapon looks shabby since the rust hasn't been removed.....

Swoosh.....

Swoosh.....

Swoosh.....

.....Umm.

It was too heavy for me so I couldn't swing it continuously like Marina. The handle was made of wood so it wasn't supposed to be too heavy (though, wood itself is actually heavy as a material). The main problem was the metal portion at the tip of the halberd. Since it was rather heavy on the front end, it made it difficult for me to wield the thing easily.

The total length of Marina's halberd is about 2m, with a spear-tip affixed to the pole making it usable as a lance as well, and an axe attached to the side. It is a type of polearm weapon with a pick connected to the opposite side.³

Considering that there are three different armaments attached to a single edge, the weight of the tip is not something that can be taken lightly. (It might not reach 10kg, but 5kg sounds probable).

In addition, a sphere shaped metal with a diameter of about 8cm was affixed to the other end of the halberd. That section alone is also quite heavy as it is,

rendering it possible to balance the weight on both sides. Besides from that, 50cm of the shaft from the tip has also been completely reinforced with metal. It made me wonder if that portion could possibly serve as an offensive function as well for the wielder.

If you gave some thoughts to the usage of this weapon, you could not only pierce someone with the spear section, but also cut your target using the axe, jab with the pick of the hook or also crush your enemy using the spherical end of the halberd. It appears to be a versatile weapon that you could use in many different ways.

If one were to master it, it might be much more effective than a sword.

“.....But as expected it’s heavy. You can’t perform a wide swing with this. Although, it does seem considerably powerful.” [Jirou]

“Taichou-dono said, 『It would be good if you can get used to it and perform a wide swing soon』. So, I tried whirling the halberd around for a while but stop after a few spins. Then I tried spinning it again. I have a feeling that I’ll get used to it faster if I were to swing it round and round in circles continuously.” [Marina]

Swinging it round and round in circles....is it? I guess it was similar to how a kid uses a weapon in a fight.....

Human opponents aside, if she were to go against beings like demons, I don’t think it would work out.....I wasn’t able to make any remarks about it though. After all, I am an amateur.....I should follow Shello-san and Rebecca-san’s guidance with regard to that.

Or rather, he was not only a former mercenary but also a vice leader similar to a specialist rank. Moreover he’s an active monster hunter too. There is surely

no better talented individual than studying under a hunter like Shello-san. Rebecca-san is also quite skilful herself and there is a possibility that Hetty-san might cooperate too. If so, then it might become an all-star troop.

As soon as I am satisfied with our battle forces, I could start exploring and trading in other towns and places as I please. I still have some concerns pertaining to the number of people we have now, but I would be able to acquire more escorts again if I were to improve my profit margin in business.



“Please teach me horse riding and sword fighting too tomorrow.” After asking the favour from Rebecca-san, Diana, Marina and I returned to the inn by Hetty-san’s carriage. Once my mansion is completed, I do not need to go through the hassle of going back and forth from here to the city anymore. I guess it couldn’t be helped for now.

“Then I’ll see you tomorrow morning.” [Hetty]

Hetty-san said before she disappeared into the room. If that was the case then it might be good for us to have dinner together but, I guess that person must have her own agenda as well.

Well then, let’s work on my own things here too. It’s an extremely important job.

“.....Now, Diana, Marina. I left for a short while in the afternoon so I could purchase clothing for your everyday wear. You can’t go around dressed in the same clothing every time. Most importantly it would be a waste. So, since I have brought them along, quickly try them on.” [Jirou]

After saying so, I rustled through the bag and tossed all the clothes bought from UoQLO onto the table.

Since the clothes were purchased directly, I could still return the clothing if they don’t fit. As I thought, it’s important to try them on quickly, isn’t it?!

Although I would like to snap some photos as reference, the most important thing would be to confirm the sizes first! It’s all for the sake of confirming the sizes!

And.....naturally I would be happier if they are pleased with the clothes too. I did go through the trouble of selecting each attire for them.

“Did you purchase that many just for our sake? Not to mention.....all of them look new.” [Diana]

“Well, they are new. There are underwear too..... And also garments for your exercise regime as well as other selection of cute clothes. Clothing made of sheer fabric like these are hard to come by here so, I’m sure they would look good on you two.” [Jirou]

“Getting new clothes.....this is a first.....for Marina. For us slaves, we would be more than grateful with just receiving second-hand clothes.....but these My liege, can I, really try them on?.....Will it be alright?” [Marina]

I couldn’t help but wonder if the opposite responses I get was due to the fact

that they were originally brought up in two completely different scenarios. Though there's also the fact that Diana was once a princess from a royal family which could explain why she appeared apologetic when she was expressing her courtesy. In contrast, Marina fell into a mild panic, looking overly grateful that her complexion was overshadowed by a sense of remorse as she goes on. I guess they weren't used to something like this, mentally.

Well, there were parts that made me feel annoyed, but there were also cute aspects to them.

I distributed the clothing to Diana and Marina according to their sizes.

Their heights are roughly similar but the shapes of their bodies are different so I was rather concerned in respect to sizes. Even though Diana might look fine in them, Marina, on the other hand.....Well, just see for yourself.

"Then I'll be going to the other room. Just let me know once you're done changing." [Jirou]

I left the room after saying so.

Since those are newly bought set of clothing, wouldn't it be better for them to take a bath first before trying them on? Well, the climate here is relatively dry and the smell of elves' sweat can be rewarding in its own way so I guess there shouldn't be any problem.

"We're done."

After waiting for a while, I could hear their voices calling out from the other side. Clutching the digital camera to my chest, my heart began palpitating with anticipation as I went inside, but what made my eyes popped out was.....



“.....” [Jirou]

“.....E-Erm, goshujin-sama, how is it?” [Diana]

Diana is wearing a jeans and grey sweater as a top.

Are you an ossan from a pachinko parlour? Out of all the different choices of clothing available, why did you choose that kind of combination?.....

Moreover, the sweater seems a little too big so it appears really baggy on her slender looking body, making her overall looks like a fashion faux pas. The impression given was truly regrettable.

Marina on the other hand.....

“I...It’s Marina’s first time receiving such cute clothes so I kind of went overboard with it.” [Marina]

She blushed as she said so.

She is wearing a skirt over leggings with a bright green tunic as a top. In addition to that, she even has a fedora hat worn over her head.

Why must she.....Marina, being her typical self, seemed to have done her best in putting the outfit together—but, could there be a difference in our sense of fashion?

Although, I don’t think that Marina is at a level whereby she could even understands what fashion is about. Or, could it be that she is actually exhibiting her proficiency in displaying the charm of a knight when she becomes one?.....That might be a possibility.

“How should I say this...., it’s too contrasting....” [Jirou]

“That’s right. Marina has overdone it. She should have kept it simple like mine. Simplicity in clothing portrays the ideal beauty. To begin with, what Marina said when she was trying on the clothes was uncalled-for. Even though that ‘chest protector’ was something that goshujin-sama has gone out of his way to purchase for her, she went, 『T-This is too tight. This must be for Hime-sama.』 Kunu! Kunukunu! Kunu!!” [Diana]

“Hiyaa—! Please stop it~~” [Marina]

Why are you so confident in that sense of style of yours.....Diana.....



In the end, Marina’s bra size.....I mean since the cup size was much too small for her, the goods were returned. I have planned to exchange Diana’s sweater for another one size smaller one but, the rest of the clothing seemed to be a perfect fit for her. Seeing that the two of them didn’t seem to have any problem with how high the hems of their underwear are, I couldn’t say anything about it.

In regard to Marina’s bra, I should get the proper measurement before buying them online.....Well, for the time being there are still camisoles in which their function works like a bra so she’ll have to make do with them for now.

Iyaa, it's quite troublesome since this master has the duty to look after the needs of his slaves. What's more, I have to ensure not to make any mistakes in selecting their underwear as well which is quite a responsibility there.

I wonder if I should buy shoes as well on my next trip back to return the goods. Incidentally, it wouldn't be a bad idea to stock up on safety boots too, seeing that it has the potential to sell really well here.....

No, rather it might be good if I were to bring the two of them back to the other side of the mirror as well so the three of us could do our own shopping together. They could try clothings on the spot too.....Nah, I think that might appear too conspicuous regardless.

Footnotes

1. Something like jet lag

2. The Laundry-Drying Pole / (Monohoshizao 物干し竿) is a name given by Sasaki Kojiro (a prominent swordsman during the Sengoku and early Edo period) to his weapon. It's a recap from chapter 34 since Jirou enquired if Marina has any experience in handling any weapons before.

3. Image reference to Marina's halberd here. Thanks to Robbini for the image reference.

Chapter 041 - The smell of death from the sword training

“What’s the matter?! Tired already?”

“Shall we take a break after around 50 bouts?”

“If you retreat even one step, I’ll add another 50 bouts!”

“It’ll be alright. Humans don’t die that easily.”

“You’re receiving them so that you can attack. The moment you begin only receiving them, it’ll be over.”

“You’re neglecting your steps!”

The day after I brought back the clothes from the other side, Rebecca-san gave me training on sword fighting and horse riding as planned. Well, that was supposed to be the case but.....

“Jirou, I don’t mind teaching you horse riding or how to handle the sword but, do you have time for both? If you’re planning to do so anyhow, then you should put all your effort in them to a certain extent.” [Shello]

“I don’t have anything in particular to do until the mansion is completed, so time’s not an issue to me.” [Jirou]

“If that’s the case, then I guess 3 days or more should be fine. Then let’s head over there, Jirou.” [Shello]

There was a broad smile on Shello-san’s face when he said that, shouldering his large sword (claymore). —- Shello-san then started my combat training, seemingly without stopping. Though to be honest, it felt more like an actual combat rather than a training. Meanwhile, Diana and Marina were guided by Rebecca-san on various different things. We were practically doing our own training separately.

I appreciate the fact that he took a break from his hunting job to make time for my training, but Shello-san’s method of teaching was, how should I put it.....severe? Or should I call it merciless?..... To put it bluntly, I guess I could say that it was a training method that almost killed me.....

On the first day, he came at me with his large claymore, launching seemingly endless attacks at me.

Holding a two-handed sword with just one hand, Shello-san slashed at me as I desperately tried to parry using this heavy-as-fuck two-handed sword that was purchased for the sake of the practice; diagonal slash, downward slash, sideways cut, close-up strike and occasionally a thrust.

Although he was holding back, or rather, even though he delivered those blows without using too much force.....just the thought of the continuous blows that came from a roughly 10 kg huge sword looming close to your body was mentally challenging. Above all, it was really harsh for a feeble body like

mine to swing such a ridiculously heavy, two-handed sword. And you wouldn't be using just your arms. In order to assume the front stance all the time, feet played an important role as well, making this a full-body workout.

Frankly speaking, I was actually hoping to start from just swinging practices! —Shello-san did say that, “Going through an actual combat training would steadily instil the desire of wanting to fight in Jirou.” I think that was supposed to be the case. However, 「The more you receive it, the more you want it」 was something that is never possible for me no matter what. Although, I do understand that going through the actual thing would make me improve at a faster rate.....

There were many times where I was almost slashed. Even though those attacks scared the pants off of me, I was barely able to avoid and deflect them with all my might. In other words, I could only resist the sense of impending death with my willpower.

The fight like that which felt endless made me lose my sense of time. I had already received episodic attacks of numbness in my hands, and my legs were virtually giving away under me as I subconsciously accepted my death.

It would be ideal if I could receive a leisure sword training from my acquaintance so that I could implement countermeasures against enemies. That was supposed to be how I felt it should be. Nonetheless I was drawn into this unusual daily life all of the sudden—no, actually my common daily life was already ruined the moment I stepped into this other world— At any rate, I was suddenly thrown into a life and death battle against Shello-san even though he did say it was “training”. But in the end, I was anything but a normal guy who eats mandarin oranges while playing mobile games under a kotatsu the day before... The gap between these two scenarios were incomparable.

The training finally came to an end after an entire day of swinging swords, with a break somewhere in between. I almost died, both figuratively and literally.....

The same training persisted even the day after. Shello-san continued his relentless barrage on me with his large claymore while I tried dodging his attacks.

Frankly speaking, the exhaustion that I felt didn't look like something that I would fully recover from in just one day. Nevertheless, when I woke up this morning, I found out that I was just experiencing moderate muscle soreness, feeling even more vigorous than what I had initially expected.

I was dead tired yesterday and couldn't even move an inch in the evening. I was somehow able to return to the inn for dinner by getting into Hetty-san's carriage, but I ended up sleeping like a log until the next morning, after finishing the meal. 1

I wonder.....is it even possible for me to make a full recovery just by sleeping? (after all I slept from evening till morning) Well, seeing that this is a different world, it probably works the same way as a game, enabling my health to gain full restoration once I lodged in an inn.

The gist of the training was the same as yesterday, but I had a feeling I managed to grasp Shello-san's movement better than yesterday. He might have intentionally created some openings, so I was able to evade the attacks occasionally before performing counter-attacks on him in the process (he dodged them lightly though). Maybe I got used to it a little?

All Shello-san had been saying throughout the fight were basically, “What’s wrong, what’s wrong?” or “It’s good, it’s good” or “There, here” or “Your body movement’s too predictable” so I wasn’t able to tell if I was making any progress or not at all.

Well, I did try adapting various movements from knowledge obtained in mangas though.....

Something like 「Circular Movement」 or 「Crossover Method」. Actually aren’t those from karate?

It was just practice....or should I call it training? However, once it ended, I wound up sleeping soundly again as soon as I returned to the inn.

I am glad that I brought a change of clothes when I returned the other day though. There were several times his attacks sent me tumbling and rolling across the ground, covering me in mud when I dodged them. Above all, my body would be drenched in sweat by the end of the day.

The next day, Shello-san resumed his method of training by slashing at me with his large claymore as I parried and evaded his attacks once again.

Nevertheless, I became accustomed to this extraordinary training by a great deal on the third day. Not only did I parry, avoid and return attacks, I was also able to deflect Shello-san’s counter-attacks from time to time. Well, most of my strikes just grazed him lightly though.....

But, could it be that I have come to comprehend the way to use this ridiculously heavy two-handed sword? I found that I could use it easily now without paying mind to the weight unlike when I first wielded it. It wasn’t the same as in Marina’s case the other day, but once you are able to make your

movement flow, it wouldn't be so tiring anymore when you swing the sword. Well, as expected I didn't spin it round and round like Marina though.

With this, there wouldn't be any problem even when I switch my weapon back to the magic sword. I should have an easier time swinging it freely considering it is much lighter in weight compared to this sword. On the contrary, I have a feeling that it might be difficult if it ended up being too light for me.

However, in just three days' time, even if I did go through actual combat as training, my progression was by no means small. Do I have an unexpected talent in this?—Why am I getting conceited now.

Moreover, I was also swinging my sword innocently, totally disregarding the fact that I was actually going through a life and death training. I guess, it was possibly because I possess the appropriate vocation. For some reason, the whole ordeal was fun. It made me wonder if I have a mind of a masochist.....

—Anyway, dismissing the possibility that I might be a masochist, when we have the discussion in the afternoon....

“It's obvious that you have a talent in it. You do have ‘swordsman’ as your vocation, so you should be better with swords than anyone else here.”
[Rebecca]

Although, considering that Rebecca-san and Marina possessed ‘knight’ as their vocation, there shouldn't be a great difference in regard to the potential, should it? When I shot that question, the answer I received was, “That's because a sword is a swordsman's speciality. I guess when it comes to knights, a sword is not only their strong suit. Spears, shields and horse-riding are included

in their area of expertise too, so it's different than a swordsman."

「Being skillful only with swords」 kind of crushes the image I have for the vocation, but seeing that it improves one's skill in such a short period of time, it might be a cheap price to pay. Well, even if I did improve, I would be satisfied as long as I could use it just as a self-defence to a certain extent.

Since, being good at something is not the same as being strong.

"In other words, swordsman is a type of vocation specialized in attack, isn't it? As for me, I'm not doing this because I wanted to fight. It would be fine so long as I could defend myself." [Jirou]

I tried asking Shello-san at noon. I wasn't sure how many battle type vocations are there in existent, but it doesn't seem to be because the offensive power of the other vocations such as 「warrior」 and 「knight」 are weaker. But rather, 「swordsman」 doesn't seem like a vocation that is specialized in 'defence' no matter what.

"During the time when I was still in the mercenary group, there were several members who possess 'swordsman' as their vocations.....but majority of them were the types to charge at the enemies without considering their defence. They never carried any shield with them. If you were to say that they are 'specialized in attack', then you were right in a way. They were a bunch of madmen who had not given a thought to their defence from the start." [Shello]

"I-I see.....In other words, 'swordsman' is not really a vocation that is specialized in attack, but rather....." [Jirou]

“That’s right. It is possible that majority of people who acquired ‘swordsman’ as their vocation are the type who have 『aggressive personalities』 when it comes to fighting. That was the reason why, any swordsmen who had not undergone sufficient training would likely be the first to die in battle.” [Shello]

“Oh.....Then I might have a hidden aggressive type of personality too.....I was not aware of it at all though.” [Jirou]2

“Hmm....we wouldn’t know that much just from the training. There were many who would experience it only when they entered an actual fight. But, rest assured, Jirou. In these 3 days of training, your defence has gotten pretty decent already. If you were to go on with your training at this pace, normal bandits or thieves wouldn’t be able to do you in easily. Well, you still have a long way to go in terms of offence though.” [Shello]

“Is that so? Certainly I do think that I have become quite accustomed to using the sword, but it has only been three days. Even if I had been focussing on my defensive skill, I don’t feel that I have actually made that much progress.....” [Jirou]

“That’s because you’ve only been training to defend against melee attacks. But it was actually quite a feat for you to be able to withstand that for three days in a row. That level training was supposed to be similar to the mercenary candidate examination....” [Shello]

“As expected, was that supposed to be a really harsh training? I really thought I was gonna die in the beginning....It still feels really intense even now.” [Jirou]

“No well, I actually thought you would give up really soon too. It was unexpected to see Jirou carrying on until the end. Well, you did reap the benefit

from that training in the end. The progress you've made exceeded my expectation.....To be honest though, I was quite surprised." [Shello]

"?" [Jirou]

"Even though you do have the required vocation, —-you were still progressing slightly too fast." [Shello]

Based on what Shello-san said, the training that I had gone through in these three days was often given to applicants who wanted to join the mercenary group.

Those who declared that they wanted to become mercenaries were mostly the group of people who had acquired combat related vocations. Aside from testing their capabilities, that severe training was also meant to make them 'humble themselves' since most applicants who usually came were overconfident with their skills. (also serves as a screening test)

Thus he had already given this method of training numerous times now, but even among those people, my progression was the fastest in comparison, or rather, my adaptation was actually way too fast.....That was the gist of it.

So, does that mean that I really have a talent in it? It was something that I should be happy about, but it really didn't feel that way to me. In my opinion, it merely looked like I was engaged in a swordplay with Shello-san.....

"Jirou. You might have not noticed it yourself but, on the first day, you were only able to swing your sword to block off the attacks by impulse. However, it seemed that you managed to wield it normally today." [Shello]

Are you serious? Come to think of it, there appeared to be many situations

whereby I ended up wielding the sword with both hands today.....

I became absorbed in the training so I hadn't paid any attention to it.....

Well, Priestess-chan did mention something like this before. Seeing that possessing the required vocation would make one grow rapidly, the training would become enjoyable to them too. In the end, it was just as she said. The training had in fact become enjoyable as I improved.

That said, I still wish that I wouldn't come across any situations that would force me into using this skill as much as possible. I might be prepared to fight against normal monsters but I don't have the courage to kill another human.

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Hetty-san paid a visit during lunch the next day. It appears that my mansion is finally completed!!

Hence everyone went to take a look at the finished residence in the afternoon. I'm looking forward to seeing how that 'devastated place' turned out.

—A brief digression. It turned out that during their training, Marina who possesses only one vocation was surrounded and 'bullied' by the two of them. (Diana's version of story)

Diana was fundamentally polishing her bow skills by shooting at Marina (naturally the arrows were fake). Aside from that, Marina was also having a combat practice with Rebecca-san at the same time. So not only did she have to concentrate in her fight with Rebecca-san, she had to avoid or deflect any

incoming arrows simultaneously.

Moreover, by using that training as the main foundation, they had undergone quite a variation of routines.

They entered the forest to fight against monsters for combat practice. Rebecca-san and Diana continued with their shooting practice earnestly, trees were cut down and the firewood was chopped with the halberd, and they polished up on their skills to shoot arrows while on horseback. (They practiced horseback riding in their spare time as well, so they seemed to have their own share of hard programme too.)

“That girl is Jirou’s shield, so it’s unthinkable for her to not be of any use to Jirou. Well, our houses are nearby so I could take my time to train her from now on.” [Rebecca]

That declaration to make Marina work her fingers to the bone sounded rather scary. Nevertheless.....

“Marina is getting stronger and stronger since Taichou trained me! I will do my best so I could be of help to my liege!” [Marina]

Well, since the person in question, made that statement positively, there shouldn’t be any problem.

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1. It was supposed to be 'couldn't move even 1cm' in the raw but I changed it to 'an inch' here.

2. The 'oh' is in English.

Chapter 042 – The smell of my home from the other world’s base

On our way to the mansion, I decided to open up my vocation board to check it out. I don’t usually take a look at my vocation board, or rather, I never give it a look at all (in reality, there is almost no change in any way), so I wouldn’t notice it even if there was any new guidance.

I had confirmed that I received two new guidance when I purchased the magic sword the previous time, so if there were no new ones, then the total number of uncompleted guidance should be 6.

Strange as it may sound, I have forgotten what my own vocations are recently. Therefore, it was of great importance to confirm all the data before I start my new life in the mansion. Considering that I had made rapid progress in my swordsmanship, if everything turns out well for the other vocations, I might be able to improve myself fast depending on the different training that I’ll be putting myself through.

【 Name 】
Jirou Ayase
【 Age 】
21 years old
【 Gender 】
Male
【 Race 】
Human
【 Vocation 】
-Swordsman
-Magician (Wizard)
-Blacksmith
-Craftsman
-Swindler (Trickster)
-Merchant (Trader)

-Cook

-Jewellery Scholar (Gemologist)

【 Inherent Job 】

-Wise man of another world (The Library)

Trip to another world (The Journey)

Principle of universe (The Principle)

The mirror of truth (The Judgement)

【 Guidance of Baraka 】

- The Fate of the Giant Swing 9/10
- Make a transaction with the Imperial trader 2/3
- Try going to the Mining Town 0/3
- Try going to the Lakeside Town 0/3
- Try defeating a monster 0/1
- Obtain your own home 0/1

Oo, it felt like it has been a long time since I last saw you for some reason, vocation board. Since there wasn't any progress with the guidance in particular...

Although, it seemed that I do have a lot of vocations...

Ah, that's right. These were the two guidance that I received when I purchased the magic sword the previous time; 「Try defeating a monster」 and 「Obtain your own home」.

For the time being, I don't have the intention to achieve the guidance concerning the monster yet, since I thought I should train a little more before attempting it under Shello-san's supervision. Strictly speaking, I have already obtained my own home, but it has yet to be achieved based on what was stated here. I wonder if it wouldn't work unless I actually lived there myself...

The Fate of the Giant Swing is the same as before, and the transaction with the imperial trader has been put on hold for now (I have to think of something that I could sell to Jephthah at a high price.) I will take a trip to the Mining Town and Lakeside Town only after I've got my business on track... ¹

However, probably because I haven't seen these in a while, I have forgotten that I have blacksmith, craftsman and cook as my vocations as well. It would be

a waste not to make use of those skills considering that I already have them. I should give them a try when I have the time.

Blacksmithing, in particular, was not something that could be easily done in Japan. Therefore, being in this world would give me the opportunity to explore it even more. Not to mention, Rukuraera is the home for blacksmiths. It was enjoyable making knives as a hobby the last time, but the blade itself was just made by cutting and sharpening the steel material, and not by forging it. That is why, forging is something that I have been yearning to do.

In regard to craftsmanship training... it might be a good idea to have the mayor's husband, Bill, guide me through it. Even if it is not possible, I have a metal engraving job for him to do too.

As for the cooking skill, well, once I began my life in the mansion, I'll have the chance to try making a wide selection of food and improve as I do so. I wonder if it might be too optimistic of me.

Well, even without that particular vocation, I would like to have a go at cooking anyway since we have a big oven in the mansion.

Besides, I wasn't sure how good Marina is in cooking, but I have a premonition that I shouldn't expect anything from her. On the other hand, if I were to leave it to Diana, I have a feeling that she might end up serving worm dishes instead...

Speaking of which....., there is one thing that I have not thought of before. I am curious if inherent jobs also fall under the category of vocation. If that's the case then, those skills might level up too depending on the training...

Nonetheless I don't have the faintest idea on what the 'Wise man of the other world' does. Aside from the skill, 'The mirror of truth', I have yet to comprehend the two other skills. In a way, it couldn't be helped even if I couldn't develop them. Or should I just concentrate in using just 'The mirror of truth'? To be honest, no idea comes to mind.

Aah, as expected I really want an instruction manual.



“Ooooo! Amazing! The place has become pretty. There’re even flower beds now.” [Jirou]

“Thanks to Diana-sama’s spirit magic in removing the trees, we can revamp not only the mansion, but the garden too. Of course, the condition of the mansion is perfect as well.” [Hetty]

“I only have helped out a little. Besides, this was also due to goshujin-sama. He was the one who had managed to find a place that overflows with spirits like this. If it were any normal places, I might have a hard time using even that level of spirit magic.” [Diana]

“As I thought, could it be that it is easier to use spirit magic in a place overflowing with spirits? Let me know what else you can do the next time.” [Jirou]

“But, as expected of Hetty. That’s some pretty fast work. Is spearheading actually your forte?” [Rebecca]

“C-could you not make fun of me.” [Hetty]

“There is even a separate place for the servants!” [Marina]

“Marina, that’s a stable.” [Jirou]

We entered the residence grounds. The transformation was indeed worthy of admiration.

The garden of the mansion had been beautifully leveled, and flower beds were arranged in sections that were exposed to the sun. The surrounding trees were also pruned, making it well-ventilated and improving the air flow. The well and stable were restored to their pristine condition. It was hard to believe that the once thick, dreary place had been transformed into a clean, bright, and warm haven.

The stable is a semi-indoor type that could accommodate around four horses. Stones were used as the foundation of the stable, making it look quite solid. There are no horses inside yet, but it appears that they would be arranging for some within several days, when they go to the city. It feels luxurious once I started thinking of my own future horse..... That’s because I would become a horse owner! A horse owner, got it!?

That said, as I thought, it would be difficult to take care of three horses. It might possibly be a good idea to hire a housekeeper dedicated exclusively to the care of the horses. Not to mention, the place is huge too... I wonder if I could hire young girls from the village at a cheap price to come here...
... I guess I could consider that option a little too... I should probably test the waters by going to there to greet them as someone who just moved here... Let's do so.

I had previously seen the water well, but it appears to be modified with a simple roof built on top and a bucket attached to a rope now. When I tried drawing water from the well, I found that it was harder than I thought it would be. However, the well water was cold and clean, making the whole experience quite refreshing for me. Although it would be far easier to operate if I were to install a hand pump, and that equipment should be less expensive, the hand pump lacks the charm.

All in all, since it is to be a medieval European-style mansion at a glance, if I were to install a hand pump, it would look totally out of place, making only that portion look like Showa era. Also, it might actually be inconvenient if I were to try using it...

The appearance of the mansion was the same as before, but the overgrown weeds on the roof, and the cobwebs I found on the first day I came here, had since been thoroughly removed. The wall is also coated with a new layer of paint, the surface now appearing so white that it practically reflects off light. I wasn't sure if they were originally there, but there were dainty pink flowers blossoming from the shrubs.

Regardless of how you look at it, this is already such a splendid looking European mansion that you wouldn't have believed that this place used to be deserted several days ago.

After that, I took a look around the inside of the mansion. The walls inside have been painted and any broken floorboards had been replaced with new ones as well. Above all, the entire interior appeared so beautifully polished that it was literally beyond recognition.

Firewood and fire starter tools have been prepared at the fireplace. The vases were decorated with bouquets of lavender flowers, and the ceramic tableware

and jugs were lined up in the cupboard. Firewood and simple cooking utensils seemed to be prepared at the place where the stone oven is as well. In addition, they had readied the bed in the bedroom, and the bathroom was also cleaned. When I took a peek into the attic, I realized that there wasn't even a speck of dust inside.

I have never expected them to prepare things like bed and tableware for me, so it was a happy miscalculation. Similar to when you rent an apartment in Japan, household items that tenant would need wouldn't be prepared, so the tenant has to ready the items themselves. I had always believed and never doubt that this should be the case.....

What pleases me in particular was the fact that they had prepared the bed for me. However, the fly in the ointment was that they only prepared a single king size bed. ² I wonder if they had wanted me to prepare Diana and Marina's share myself. But, purchasing the entire set might be unexpectedly expensive. I would need to get the bed frame, mattress along with bed sheets, futon and blanket too if necessary. Should I make another selfish request so they could buy them for me? But, they had left them out despite knowing it.....this is a pain.

.....Just kidding.

Well, no matter how you slice it, this was what they wanted to convey based on the current situation; 「Just sleep together. They're your slaves anyway」. Since the time when I had made the mistake previously, I didn't feel like forcing Marina into it and Diana wanted a pledge of everlasting love. So, to be honest, this is difficult.

Sooner or later, that opportunity would come by naturally if all of us were to get along as is. I guess there is nothing much that I could do but restrain myself until then.

After a brief exploration, I thanked Hetty-san once again.

“Hetty-san, thank you very much. I had not expected you to make this place so beautiful. I'm really touched..... Diana said that this would be of great help, so she should achieve her guidance soon as well.” [Jirou]

“I didn't say that..... But, I'm really grateful for what you've done concerning the mansion, Hetty.” [Diana]

Diana couldn't pick up the flow of the conversation even after I had gone out of my way to bring that subject up. Since you need a place to stay, this mansion is important for you to maintain your body. Thus I would be troubled if you couldn't take the hint here! Please take a hint!

"It's fine. After all, I'm only doing this as a representative of the house of Solo, so there is no need to thank me. If you really want to convey your gratitude, please express it to young master when you come to Erishe." [Hetty] ⁴

"Ah that's right. Come to think of it, Hetty-san is a servant belonging to the house of Solo....or rather, a maid? I wonder why. The impression of you being a former mercenary leader was stronger, so I've forgotten about it." [Jirou]

"It can't be.....This should be a perfect maid look..... Do I look that stern?" [Hetty]

Hetty-san returned the question as she stared at me.
Uun. Well, to be blunt, you don't look delicate. But, it's not really that look, but rather—

"Erm, I'm sorry. That's not what I meant....., I wonder how I should put it. You possess a sense of majesty or rather, your aura is different, isn't it? To be honest, you have a more dignified appearance than Jephthah-san." [Jirou]

"Well, Hetty being a male-surpasser is not something new now." [Rebecca] ⁴

"Becky, you're mean. I'm actually....that's right, this what you call dignity! This is an overflowing sense of dignity!" [Hetty]

"Aa, certainly Hetty-san is very dignified, isn't she? When I first met Hetty-san in the inn, I thought she was a young lady from a certain rich family." [Jirou]

"As expected, Jirou-sama has a good judgement!Cough. Since the renovation of the mansion has been completed, will you be having the completion ceremony tomorrow? I will be managing that for you too, so rest assured and just leave it to me." [Hetty]

"Eh? Ah yes. Thank you." [Jirou]

A completion ceremony. Was there something like that?
Considering that this was a renovation, or rather, a clean-up of the mansion, we

have yet to treat those workers to any alcohol to thank them for their work. Hence I guess it should be something similar to a party held for that, in addition to announcing the completion of the mansion.

Well, personally I don't mind those simple 'get-acquainted' party at all.

Ah, I must absolutely remember to invite Toby from the Chamber of Commerce and Industry though..... That fellow would definitely open his eyes wide in shock.....



In the afternoon of the next day, the completion ceremony was held in the garden of the mansion.

Even if they called it a 'completion ceremony', it was simply a drinking party in the end.

Hetty-san was the one to have prepared the tables and tableware for the outdoor party. Naturally food and beverages were included among the preparation too, so I'm glad that we didn't need to do anything.

The guests of the party were Shello-san, Rebecca-san, Priestess-chan and Toby-shi from the Chamber of Commerce and Industry. The others who attended as well were Diana, Marina, Hetty-san's group of workers, and me. In terms of number of people attending, it was actually quite a big party. Food and drinks were also decreasing at an amazing speed.

Since this party was a rare occasion, I snuck back to Japan in the morning to buy simple pastries, alcohol, and other such items to be served in the party.

However, the potato chips and chocolate cakes were somehow received easily. They were especially popular among young workers and the elves. Even though Japanese sake appeared to be well-received by Shello-san and the elderly workers, it didn't seem to suit the taste of the younger generation.

I did attempt to dish out the food occasionally when I invited the guests. Thus when I tried marketing them, I found out that it might actually be fun.

Well, honestly I hadn't considered forcing myself into a food business though since the profit margin seemed to be low.

Toby-shi was still pretty sceptical about the existence of the mansion before I invited him over. Hence when he came over and confirmed the truth with his

own eyes, I noticed that his eyes did pop out in shock. Well, from the beginning it appeared that he didn't believe it himself that a mansion really existed here.

"This only happened because you always thought that there was a hidden meaning behind someone's words, Toby-kun." When Rebecca-san said that to Toby-shi, it made me feel bad.

Priestess-chan on the other hand was surprised at the density of the spirit's power here. "Would it be alright if I were to drop by here once in awhile?" She asked Diana.

If it was possible, I wanted to be one to hear that from you! Though the answer would still be an OK regardless!

Well, there must be quite a lot of things concerning *that* when it comes to elves *that day*...

In the end, rather than a 'ceremony', it ended up becoming normal drinking party on that day, with everyone eating and drinking as they had a pleasant chat until evening. This was probably how the 'ceremony' was held in this world. No, I'm sure of it.

"We'll come again~" Hetty-san and her group of workers as well as Priestess-chan said before they went back, leaving only me, Diana, Marina, Shello-san, and Rebecca-san here.

Now then... finally I'll be starting my life in this mansion today

But before that, leaving aside Shello-san who was dead drunk as usual, I should disclose my secret about the mirror to the three of them as planned. I would be using this mansion as my base to start my trading business from now on, so it would be hard to carry it out if I were to continue hiding this from them.

Footnotes

1. "Mining Town" refers to "Rukuraera" while "Lakeside town" refers to "Heripa Lake"
2. A recap in case you forget but Diana likes eating hornworms. Refer to chapter 23.

3. 玉にキズ = fly in the ointment

4. Young master = Jephthah

5. 男勝り (otoko masari) = Male-Surpasser. Otoko Masari is someone who excels over man in some way (either in brain, muscle or just plain spirit), but Japanese women certainly don't aspire to be described as one since it also implies lack of femininity.

Chapter 043 – The smell of confidential talk from the secret room

I gathered Diana, Marina, and Rebecca-san together after letting them know that it was an important discussion.

I had thought of explaining it to them verbally, but as I thought, it would be more effective to show them the real mirror. Since I had already decided to divulge everything, there wasn't any need to put on an act to keep it hidden from them.

Above all, I would like them to understand it clearly. It wouldn't work out if they were unable to cooperate in situations that I need their help in. Well, Diana and Marina are, more or less my slaves, so it should be fine letting them know.....I think. And I believe in Rebecca-san as well.

By chance, if something does happen, there is no other way than to temporarily freeze the portal by facing the mirror against the wall, making it impassable.

And depending on their understanding, it might be fun to invite the three of them to Japan.

I guess we might cause a big fuss even if I were to bring them to places like Akihabara. Or they might actually be able to pass through that place unexpectedly without any problem too....

In any case, I would like them to understand a little bit more about the other world.

I guided the three of them to the cellar. Naturally, it would be the first time for

them to enter the cellar.

“Y-You’re bringing Rebecca to the cellar too? N-Not just us slaves?” [Diana]

“Nn, ah, I have something important to discuss in the cellar so I would like Rebecca-san to listen to it too.” [Jirou]

“It’s just a discussion? Isn’t the cellar a secret room equipped with some kind of device used to ‘educate’ bad slaves?” [Diana]

“.....What kind of person do you think I am, Diana?Well whatever. You’ll understand it once you’re there.” [Jirou]

I unlocked the padlock and pushed open the heavy wooden door to the cellar.

What is inside the room was naturally the magic mirror which serves as the portal between the two worlds. But, since I hung a cloth over the mirror on the other side, there was nothing reflected in the mirror on this side.

Everyone entered the room.

There was no lighting in the room so it was really dark.

Since I couldn’t see everyone’s faces, I couldn’t read their expressions. I should first begin the story.

“This is an important conversation.....To put it succinctly, I’m not born in this world.” [Jirou]



Then, I divulged the summary of events that happened from the moment I came to this world.

About how I obtained the mirror then realized that it was connected to this world, or rather, to this room.

Then how I met with Shello-san when I was walking outside.

Since the common sense in this world is different than the other side in various aspects, I pretended that I have a memory loss. Then I was brought by Shello-san and Rebecca-san to Erishe to receive my blessing.

And also concerning the fact that the knives brought over by me the other time were all made by me.

About how I thought that I could just escape to the other world if I were to lose the match against Jephthah the last time.

Then on how I brought the goods from the other side and sold them at the flea market.

I had thought of fabricating some parts or slipping some lies into my explanation several times, but I decided to tell mainly the truth. Diana and Marina aside, I had lied to Rebecca-san numerous times now. Not only about the part where I lose my memory, but I also fabricated other various stories. So, I would feel bad if I were to deceive her any longer. To put it simply, I could also be tired of lying now.

That said, as expected, I did gloss over certain parts that would bring inconvenience to myself; such as my inherent jobs, and that I had uploaded their images to the bulletin board.....

The three of them listened to my story obediently until the end.

I had initially assumed that they might display slight rejection once they knew the truth but.....

“It doesn’t matter where you’re from. You will still be my master and that will not change.” [Diana]

“I have already decided to devote myself to serve my liege for life.” Marina said in tears.

“Well, I knew that you were hiding something. Although, I wonder why you revealed this not only to your slaves-chan, but also to me.” Rebecca-san said as she chuckled.

The fact that they seemed to accept it easily made me feel stupid for being so anxious about it.

After that, I showed them the mirror that I have been using to go back and forth between the two worlds. It wouldn’t be a bad idea if I were to invite them over to my room too.

“And this is the mirror. It connects to my room in the other world. But since I hung a cloth over the mirror on the other side, you won’t be able to see anything from here.” [Jirou]

“Nn? There’s something that I’d like to ask though. Where actually is 『the world on the other side』? Is it a continent on the other side of the sea? Or could it be Petit Ko Lagoon that’s beyond the mountains?” [Rebecca]

Nn....? Eh? Haven’t they understood it yet...?

.....Ah, I see. There is no 「other world」 concept here. It’s natural if I were to think about it.

“We were able to communicate using the same language though, so the possibility of it being a place beyond the mountains is low..... But he doesn’t know anything about the blessing. So it’s not likely for it to be anywhere in this country or the Country of Fire.....” [Rebecca]

Rebecca-san muttered under her breath.

I wonder how I should explain this.

“Erm, well, that is.... I don’t know where that place is in this world too. So, from the point of this world, 『the world on the other side』 is in a place where no one knows. I don’t know if it’s a continent located on the other side of the sea, or it could be that they are not related at all. It might also be a totally different world.” [Jirou]

My explanation sounded slightly ambiguous.

「That place is like a different world」. It might be weird for me to describe it as such. Based on my own common sense, it might sound more convincing if I were to say that it’s another planet that’s different than earth. In the first place,

what they wanted to know was that what actually is 'another world'.

Well it would actually be a waste of effort pondering over it. In a way, the similarity of it to earth and the environment is no different. Even the length of the day is the same....., Nonetheless this is a world where magic and monsters exist.

There is no way to explain this. All I'm doing is just wasting my time, cracking my head over it. There are two moons here and the condition of the sea is strange. Thus it would be more persuasive if I were to say that it's a 「parallel world」.

Although, it wouldn't be possible for them to comprehend it even if I were to put them into words. At any rate, the fastest way to explain this would be to invite them to the other side.

“Then I'll go over to the other side and removed the cloth from the mirror. Once I do that, you'll be able to see my room reflected in the mirror.” [Jirou]

After saying so, I returned to my room through the mirror. It's evening now, so if I do not turn on the lights, even after removing the cloth, they wouldn't be able to see my surroundings well. The moment I took off the drape and switched the light on, the lights shone through the mirror and enabled the room to be bright enough for the mirror to reflect the state of the other side.

The three of them seemed to be standing rooted to the spot in front of the mirror. Marina was the only one who appeared to be amazed in a carefree manner.

Alright! I guess I should pull them over and guide them here!

I went through the mirror and returned to the cellar. The lights from my room illuminated the cellar here as well so I could see the expressions on their faces now. However Diana and Rebecca-san seemed to be taken aback, as though they were startled at the sight of me coming out of the mirror all of the sudden.

Marina, being her usual thoughtless self, was the only one who looked amazed as she said, “It’s amazing! This is mysterious!”

“Haha. As expected even Diana and Rebecca-san are surprised too? What you’re seeing now is my original world. It’s my room. If you don’t mind, why don’t you come take a look? I could serve you all tea at least.” [Jirou]

“My liege’s room seems to be small, isn’t it?” [Marina]

“I’ll say it very clearly. The culture there is different, Marina.” [Jirou]

“.....” [Diana]

“.....” [Rebecca]

Hmm, Diana and Rebecca-san’s reactions didn’t seem to be favourable for some reason. In the other world, 「people who are seen coming out of the mirror are actually the incarnation of demon」. Could it be that there is a superstition like this? If that’s the case then, it might be bad, isn’t it?

“Um...Jirou. Nothing is reflected in the mirror though? Can Marina see the

world inside the mirror?” [Rebecca]

Rebecca-san looked confused. Marina seemed to be able to see it without any problem but it didn’t appear to be the same case for Rebecca-san.

“Eh? What is going on? Rebecca-san, you can’t see it?” [Jirou]

“After Jirou disappeared into the mirror, I could see lights shining out of the mirror subsequently. But there was nothing in particular that was reflected in the mirror. There’s only a dark shade of grey on the surface right from the start.” [Rebecca]

“I-Is that so? Marina was able to see it though..... W-What about Diana? Did you see anything reflected in the mirror?” [Jirou]

However, judging by Diana’s puzzled look when I was watching her from my room earlier, I already knew the answer.

“.....Yes I can see it clearly, goshujin-sama. I can clearly see my own reflection since the beginning. This is just.....an ordinary mirror to me.” [Diana]



In the end, no one managed to enter my room through the mirror.

Everyone had tried all possible methods to get through to the other side, but to no avail. I had tried bringing them in by holding their hands, or pulling them towards me from the other side, but regardless of how persistent or forceful we were, what was impossible still remained impossible. Even Marina, the one with

the highest chance of success, failed to cross over to the other side.



When I cast a sidelong glance at Diana, I noticed her looking depressed. Was she possibly feeling frustrated because Marina was able to see the world on the other side while she was not able to? This is where I should do my part as her master and comfort her. That was what I thought, but since I wasn't sure how I should go about it, I wound up blurting this line out in a cheerful tone. "S-So High Elves do have things that they can't do as well, don't they? Hahaha!" In the end, instead of consoling her, she got angry with me.

I had completely stirred up the hornet's nest! Hadn't I just destroyed my own flag!?

All Rebecca-san said was, "Well it can't be helped then."

Should I say that she was being philosophical about it?.....

Marina as usual went, "It's regrettable that I'm not able to go there, seeing as I'm able to see it."

But, even if I were to bring them to Japan, all I could do is to take them sightseeing, or treat them to a nice meal. Even though it would be fine now, we have to change that some day. For me....and for them too.

Well then, even though the matter concerning the mirror did make me feel slightly dispirited, I managed to reveal the secret that I had been keeping from them. With this they were able to temporarily grasp my situation, or rather, understand it now.

From now on, I would be able to bring in more and more merchandise from

the other side, allocate tasks to Diana and Marina, and gain riches with higher efficiency.

Nevertheless, if I don't get more hired help soon, the productivity will worsen. In spite of being the only person managing my net auction business in Japan (since none of them could cross over the mirror), I still have my other world business to manage — run the flea market sales.

I might need employees to help out once I open up a shop, too. The thought of Diana and Marina being the shop employees made me feel extremely uneasy, since I wasn't sure if they could care for the shop. Regardless, I still have to work to cover my own living expenses, at the very least.

For the time being, I decided to relinquish the right to the bed to the two of them, and went back to my own room.

After all, it's New Year's Eve today. I should eat Toshikoshi soba since it'll be a new year tomorrow.¹

Footnotes

1. Toshikoshi soba is Japanese traditional noodle bowl dish eaten on New Year's Eve

Chapter 044 – The smell of the bullshit thread on New Year's Eve

I went through the mirror and returned to my room.

My mother was in the middle of boiling some toshikoshi soba while my father was watching television while enjoying his beer downstairs.

It seems that neither my older brother, nor my sister, will return home this year. It was to be expected since they did say that the recession this year was really bad so they couldn't afford it, financially. Well, considering that the mirror I have now might pose some problems if they were to find out, it was great news to me personally. It wasn't as if they would be giving me any 'otoshidama' anyway. ¹ The only thing my brother would do is pester me on my job-hunting.

Anyway, my New Year's Eve is usually a common one. After finishing the toshikoshi soba made by my mother, I'll laze around doing nothing but watching the television specials which air annually during this time. That was how I intended to spend my day too, but since my siblings weren't coming back, we had plenty of leftover soba. I wondered how I could sneak the two portions of food back to my room. I had thought about bringing the soba back to Diana and Marina but no matter how I thought about it, it would end up being too suspicious.

For the time being, I'll just put that matter aside. After finishing my own portion of soba, I returned to my room to switch on my PC.

This might be a good time for me to put the items up for auction. Since the post office is not open on New Year's Eve, I have to put off shipping all the goods for now. However, considering that it is currently winter vacation, the post office will certainly be overloaded.

After taking pictures of the products purchased from the flea market a few days ago, I put the items up for bid one by one. The last time I listed the items up for an opening bid of 1 yen, I earned quite an amount of profit so I decided to use the same pattern again. Even though I could set the prices of each products by rough estimation, there were still some areas that I wasn't that familiar with as yet.

Once I was done with that, I took out my digital camera and started processing the images so I could upload them to the thread. The main ones that I had taken were photographs of the mansion, but snapshots of the party held today and of both my slaves in UNIQLO clothing were also included among them.

After uploading several pieces of images, I opened up the board. Having not checked it for several days, it seemed to have advanced to the fourth page. It was supposed to be at the third one the last time I started writing, so it seemed to have progressed quite a bit. Anyway, that was what I thought, but it suddenly hit me that it was winter break, so I guess it couldn't be helped.

【Serious】 My mirror is connected to another world 【Proof】 ⁹

66: Anonymous Fairy

The summary up until now.

1 appeared and insisted that his mirror is connected to another world.

He uploaded an image of a spider-like creature with many legs that is supposedly a creature from the other world.

He uploaded the images of the other world's townscape.

1 bought two slaves from the other world.

He made a remark that he would be sharing the night with the slaves but failed to do so.

He conquered the black elf's boobs.

He defeated a monster using a magic weapon.

Ba-dump! He participated in a women's only drinking party.

The mansion will be completed soon!.....that was the announcement that he made but we never heard from him again.

1 died in the other world far far away ← Here now

67: Anonymous Fairy

There's no telling anymore if 1 will be coming.

68: Anonymous Fairy

Isn't the particular about the bar ready yet?

69: Anonymous Fairy

>>68

I thought it would resemble a shop in my neighbourhood. I guess it was possibly just my imagination.

70: Anonymous Fairy

>>68

Someone with experience even said that those were CG.

71: Anonymous Fairy

「An enjoyable drinking party with the girls at the bar」
.....Wouldn't it be too vain to produce a CG like that?

72: Anonymous Fairy

Images of weapons aside, the ones of the elves-chan should all be residents, I think.

73: Anonymous Fairy

That was interesting itself so I like it though.
Especially his sense in choosing the armours....
Why not an ordinary shield or armour? Why a gauntlet?

74: Anonymous Fairy

I just joined recently but are all those CG in the end?

75: Anonymous Fairy

Make it ROM for 6 months²
That was what I wanted to say but....
After 1 uploaded the images, he'd go missing for several days....

76: Anonymous Fairy

>>74

Just compose yourself.
If those are not CG, then what do you think they are?
Real ones? A real magic sword?

77: Anonymous Fairy

The 'inhabitants' here are basically pure.
They'll just swallow everything fed to them.

78 :1◆Xc544iUoWE [Jirou]

Long time no see guys.

My sword training and mansion were completed already since then.

Since I have some time now, I'll answer any questions tossed at me.

As for the images, please wait a moment.

79: Anonymous Fairy

Uooooo! Are you for real?

80: Anonymous Fairy

Sword training lol

What the heck were you doing lol

81: Anonymous Fairy

Eros! Post more eros!

I don't mind even if they're not good enough—!!

82: Anonymous Fairy

I've been waiting!

Call the elves-chan and let's go for an offline party!

83: Anonymous Fairy

>>78

Let me know the software that you used

I would like to create such images myself too.

84: Anonymous Fairy

You're still doing this fucked up thing?

del

85: Anonymous Fairy

1-san, I only have one thing to ask from you.

Could you upload the images without mosaic?

86 :1◆Xc544iUoWE [Jirou]

Here are a few images for the time being.

Appearance of the Mansion

-image url-

Water Well

-image url-

Stable

-image url-

Mansion 1

-image url-

Mansion 2

-image url-

Mansion 3

-image url-

>>85

I'll see what I can do.

87: Anonymous Fairy

Even if you put on smug look after uploading those images to a foreign site like this.....

88: Anonymous Fairy

It looks way different than the typical other world.
Isn't that just a Western-style house?

89: Anonymous Fairy

It doesn't seem as if the stable is in use.
Are you planning to keep a horse as well?
Wouldn't it be impossible for an amateur to handle a horse?

90: Anonymous Fairy

No I don't care about those. Just give me the images of those elves-chan.

91: Anonymous Fairy

I wasn't being impatient. I was just trying to irritate 1.

92: Anonymous Fairy

The moment I heard that 1 came, I took off my pants.

93: Anonymous Fairy

>>89

It's a horse from a fantasy world so there shouldn't be any problem.
They don't need to take a shit and they can also fly.
They can even speak human languages.

94: Anonymous Fairy

Horse, "If you put me in that stable....."

95: Anonymous Fairy

You'll need a housekeeper for such a big mansion, won't you?
Ah, you have slaves so I guess it wouldn't be a problem.

96: Anonymous Fairy

Housekeeper?
Could that possibly be.....a maid then?

97: Anonymous Fairy

Alright! You must absolutely employ one!
Hire a klutzy, loli elf maid!

98: Anonymous Fairy

1, "I'll need to find a new source for my modelling again...."

99: Anonymous Fairy

No one is interested in the mansion at all lol.

100: Anonymous Fairy

That's because the elves will always end up being the main topic.

101: Anonymous Fairy

The setting of the world inside the mirror and so on is something like 'sashimi garnish'.

As long as the 'sashimi' elves are present, the rest doesn't matter anymore. ³

102: Anonymous Fairy

1, you did say that you could pass through the mirror to the parallel world, didn't you?

So when you travel there, does the mass of 'you' in this world suddenly disappear?

Do you know how the law of conservation of mass works?

103: Anonymous Fairy

1-san is an electronic fairy so he doesn't have mass.

104: Anonymous Fairy

There wouldn't be any issue if it's not actually connected to the parallel world, but to another place like the 'Anywhere Door' instead, right? ⁴

105: Anonymous Fairy

So where's the place that it's connected to?
Neverland?

106: Anonymous Fairy

>>102

What happens if someone disappear all of the sudden?
Would a black hole appear? Or would the Big Bang occur?

107: Anonymous Fairy

The surface of the mirror is an event horizon.
In other words, the mirror itself is a stabilized black hole.
Don't make me say it. It's embarrassing.

108: Anonymous Fairy

Scarryy~
The mirror's scarryy~
www

109: Anonymous Fairy

If you were to pass through a black hole, you could travel through time.
It was stated in the anime that I watched the other day.

110: Anonymous Fairy

That is to say, the place that 1 had travelled to is Earth in future.....

111: Anonymous Fairy

The same pattern as the Planet of the Apes?

112: Anonymous Fairy

If that is Earth in the future, then the story wouldn't match.

113: Anonymous Fairy

It doesn't match rofl.

The story's not consistent lol.

114: Anonymous Fairy

That's enough. It's annoying.
Boorish.

115: Anonymous Fairy

Does 1 intend to live in this mansion?
Isn't it impossible for modern people?
There're no electricity, gas or water-service, right?

116: Anonymous Fairy

Couldn't he treat it as if he's staying in a villa.....?

117: Anonymous Fairy

As long as you bring a propane there for gas, it would be OK.
There's a water well for water supply so he would be able to make do with it.
As for the last one, he could generate his own electricity.

118: Anonymous Fairy

Why would he need "self-generated electricity" when he has already bought two slaves....⁵

119: Anonymous Fairy

Not in that way lol

....No wait, do you mean "that"?

120 :1 ◆Xc544iUoWE [Jirou]

>>89

I'm planning to get three horses.
I'll be employing someone to care for the horses

>>95

I'll be looking for someone who could also care for the horses too from the nearby villages.
I'm thinking of hiring one
And of course, I'll have her put on maid's clothing gufufu

>>102

On the contrary, I have brought back many items from that world to this

world.....

>>110

There are two moons here though....

>>115

The mirror is placed in one of the rooms in the mansion so I could return here anytime I want.

I think that's really what gave it the feeling of a villa.

It might actually not be bad living a life without modern conveniences.

121 :1 ◆Xc544iUoWE [Jirou]

Also, something important to tell you all

The people from the other world are not able to come to this world through the mirror

It was a pity since I had thought of having an offline meeting.

Dark Elf-chan in the middle of horseback riding

-image url—

The elves-chan in UNIQLO clothing

-image url—

My instructors in sword training (despite their looks, they're father and daughter)

-image url—

The state of the completion party after the renovation of the mansion was completed

-image url-

122: Anonymous Fairy

There are two moons you say.....

The same pattern as the Planet of the Apes?

123: Anonymous Fairy

UNIQLO ROFLMAO.

You should've bought something better lol.

124: Anonymous Fairy

New images came!!!

What a huge horse!

125: Anonymous Fairy

Making a village girl a maid...is it...

126: Anonymous Fairy

Why did you dress the White Elf like this?

127: Anonymous Fairy

It felt totally new for the White one to be sloppy.

128: Anonymous Fairy

If it so happens that there will be two moons in future, I wonder what kind of change it would bring.

129: Anonymous Fairy

Hiyaaaaaaaa!!!!!! Dark Elf-chan's cute!!! 1!

130: Anonymous Fairy

Why didn't you remove the mosaic?

Isn't it fine? Please?

131: Anonymous Fairy

Did you rub the boobs of this black one?

I will never forgive 1 for this! Never!!!

132: Anonymous Fairy

>>131

Is that so? That feeling of envy is kinda outrageous.

133: Anonymous Fairy

Is your instructor in swordsmanship (the guy), a human?

He can swing a sword that huge?

134: Anonymous Fairy

That female instructor has a nice ass

Moreover redhead is also a plus

1 sure has good taste

135: Anonymous Fairy

No one has brought it up yet but...

No matter how you look at it, this doesn't look like a CG anymore, does it?

136: Anonymous Fairy

The pint-sized ossan in the party's photograph made me curious though.
Isn't that a dwarf?

137: Anonymous Fairy

That ossan is one of the few without any mosaic on him.

138: Anonymous Fairy

"I don't care about the privacy of an ossan." That is how it is to 1.

139: Isolated Self ◆ 4noig329de

In the end, were you able to build an 'intimate' relationship with the elves?
It seemed that you have already acquired a love nest.
You're carrying all our dreams and hopes. Do your best!

140: Anonymous Fairy

That's seriously creepy
'Intimate'. That word is so obsolete now. ⁶

141: Anonymous Fairy

Don't make a comment that'll ruin the flow of the conversation.

142: Anonymous Fairy

I can say it out at this rate!
Take photos that emphasize more on their boobs the next time.

143: Anonymous Fairy

Then just compromise it yourself and it'll be fine.

144: Anonymous Fairy

Then I'll be fine with just a village chick.
Naturally the one you'll be hiring is a loli, right?

145: Anonymous Fairy

A post with your real intent.

146: Anonymous Fairy

Images are fine but I'd like to watch videos too.

Just upload everything.

I want to see non-stationary elves-chan.

147: Anonymous Fairy

Since there are two moons, wouldn't the increase or decrease of the moons' gravity affect the Earth's rotation period?

If that's the case, then would the length of the day be longer or shorter?

148: Anonymous Fairy

Enough with the analysis.

I've said it many times before but those who can't enjoy a joke as a joke can just leave.

In the first place, why did you guys relate them in Earth sense lol

149: Anonymous Fairy

I know you guys are just ignoring that fact, but aren't you curious about how 1 obtain the house?

Are peppers that profitable?

150: Anonymous Fairy

Let's just call it a Gaban Palace..... ⁷

151: Anonymous Fairy

>>144

There's a possibility that it'll turn out to be a shota too. ⁸

Rather, 1-san would do it.

152: Anonymous Fairy

It's hateful that 1's a riajuu.

The mirror should just explode.

153 :1 ◆Xc544iUoWE [Jirou]

Is everyone enjoying it?

I'll be sending Toshikoshi soba to the elves now.

Wishing you all a Happy New Year~

Phew.

I ended up taking too much time in this. I wasn't sure if those people were just too free on New Year's Eve or if there were any other reasons. However, I had not expected the depopulated board to be so active today. The contents of the discussion were mainly about shitty things though.

It didn't seem as if it had become a strange topic on the net yet, but for the sake of getting more CG collections (that's what they're called now), I should try getting better photos. Buying a compact digital camera now might not be helpful anymore. I guess I should get an SLR camera instead.



“I felt awfully hungry for some reason. I'll be taking this soba.” [Jirou]

After saying so to my parents, I made Diana and Marina's portion and secretly brought them back to the mansion to enjoy my second bowl of soba with the two of them.

Diana and Marina seemed to like the soba, as they commented that it tasted delicious. Well, there are noodles that resemble udon, as well as seasonings that are similar to soy sauce in this world, too, so it wasn't too surprising that they didn't hate it. There isn't much difference in terms of taste, and chopsticks are also commonly used there as well.

Ah, that's right. I'll need to explain our livelihood and the objective of our activities to them from now on.

Footnotes

- 1. Otoshidama (お年玉) = New Year's Gift. One of the Japanese traditions where the adults in the family give money to the children.
- 2. ROM = Read Only Member

3. Sashimi Garnish (Sashimi no tsuma) = “Tsuma” is the name of a garnish made of daikon, a big white radish, shredded and arranged on a sashimi platter. Most people don’t eat it or even pay attention to it. Meaning, something that is of no significance and can easily be done without.

4. Anywhere Door = Dokodemo Door (どこでもドア) = he’s referring to the gadget from Doraemon series.

5. 自家発電 is used in both lines but they carry different meanings. It literally means ‘self-generated electricity’ but it could also mean ‘masturbation’ colloquially.

6. ネンゴロ is the raw used here. It’s an archaic word in Japanese but I couldn’t find the right English word to rephrase that so I used ‘intimate’ here instead.

7. Sorry, it took me so long to find out that [GABAN](#) here actually refers to the pepper brand in Japan >.> . I’ll be retranslating that line in chapter 25 and 39.

8. Shota = Young boys

9. Editor Note: There were a lot of thing that we could have edited within the blog post section. We chose not to. It’s the internet. If there weren’t blatantly obvious grammatical errors, it wouldn’t have felt right. Some were changed for flow, but we left the quality stuff in for you. I mean, who could be bothered to edit stuff on the internet (๖_๖) .

10. Potato Note: I was so confused when when i saw some lines in that post section, but then i remember that we’re in the internet... this place is magical.

Chapter 045 – The smell of platinum blonde on New Year's

The next day, I woke up earlier than normal. That said, it was only 6am... Since I used to be a NEET, there was no need for me to wake up early the last time. After giving my parents the New Year's greetings, I went back through the mirror to the other world.

Both Diana and Marina had already woken up in the mansion. Marina was drawing water from the well, and transferred it to the jug in the kitchen with a seemingly good mood. She appeared to be quite a hard worker, working so early in the morning.

When she noticed me, she gave me a morning greeting with her best smile. It would seem that she woke up in a splendid mood on the first day of the new year....

Diana, on the other hand, had indeed woken up. However, she was still in the bedroom, looking groggy as she laid in bed. Her hair was surprisingly neat for someone who had just gotten up, making her overall appearance still look elegant.

...N-No. I shouldn't! No matter what, she's still a princess!

"Morning Diana. Did you sleep well last night?" [Jirou]

The moment I called out to her, she trembled, looking shocked, as if she had not noticed my presence until now. She was probably half-asleep earlier. Well, it was true that I didn't knock before entering just now.

A faint blush seemed to sweep across her face. (It was hard to tell due to the tattoo)

"Ah....Goshujin-sama. Good morning....I-I just got up a little while ago."
[Diana]

"Then you must have slept well. Did you share the same bed with Marina in the end?" [Jirou]

"Yes. I had a hard time persuading Marina though. She was pretty insistent in

trying to sleep on the floor.” [Diana]

I did instruct them to sleep together, but as expected she was still adamant about it.

If she does not get accustomed to it soon, it would be hard to execute the ‘super-play’ plan of having their master joining in as well in future. No, I just thought of that plan last night. I mean, I’m fine with handling them one by one, but how should I put it....it wouldn’t seem fair?

As I thought, if you are a man, then you should aim for “Elves Donburi” instead. [1]

When I asked her how she managed to persuade Marina...”I’m also a slave the same as you. So you don’t need to feel reserved.”

That was what I thought, but....

“I had first told her that she didn’t need to feel reserved, since we’re both slaves, but she was still quite stubborn about it. So I tried changing the strategy a bit, and told her, 『Then this bed would be exclusively for Goshujin-sama and me only. We will prepare another room for Marina.』 As soon as I said that, she obediently replied, 『I-I changed my mind. I will sleep with Hime.』 Hmph, she became so docile, all of a sudden, even though she was so tense when she was asked to sleep with Goshujin-sama in the inn the last time.” [Diana]

“I was also really nervous though.... Rather, aren’t you the one who was being too direct?” That was what I thought, though I didn’t say it out loud.

Well, anyway, are you two getting along? They did sleep together, so let’s have them deepen their friendship like this for a while.

While she was having the conversation with me, Diana was slowly combing her waist-length platinum-blond hair.

In the olden days....or rather, even now, women’s hair can be sold for money depending on the region. [2]

There wouldn’t be much profit in selling black hair, seeing that it is a common colour for Japanese, but there would certainly be demands for Diana’s long beautiful hair.

They could be made into wigs, or hair extensions. Even if I were to disregard

those, there are still other usages that would make it worth it.

Marina's purple hair is also pretty, in my opinion, but it is still incomparable to Diana's waist-length hair.

Her platinum-blond hair appeared to be as delicate as silk. Whenever the light shone in through the window to hit her hair, it made her hair shine brilliantly, and despite that, they still looked soft and glossy. Under different conditions of lighting, the colours occasionally appeared to be in a smooth gradation of gold, ivory, and flaxen coloured.

To be honest, blond hair was a rare sight, and even if there were people with blond hair, the colours usually looked bleached or dyed. Hence, Diana's beautiful hair is absolutely one of a kind.

Her hair might fetch a good price if I were to sell them in this world, or sell them as real hair for the wigs of dolls in Japan.

While I was thinking of such things, I was still staring blankly at Diana. This made her throw glances here several times, and she spoke up apologetically in the end.

"E-Erm, Goshujin-sama, if you were to stare at me so intently when I'm in this state....don't you think it might be embarrassing? Though, I know that it's not my place as a slave to say something like this." [Diana]

"Ah sorry. I ended up getting fascinated when I watched you." [Jirou]

"Eh?" [Diana]

When I expressed my thoughts honestly, Diana seemed surprised at my unexpected answer.

Although, I never knew that she would also feel embarrassed when she was seen in that state, just like a normal girl. I had always thought that she was someone who remained imperturbable....

This is a sudden digression, but my mother is someone who tends to make a huge portion of food when she cooks.

There was one time when she made enough curry to last 2 to 3 days. It was also a common occurrence for the miso soup made in the morning to last till dinner. We siblings are not fat, but this is relatively the amount of food that we

consume, so it might be something that became natural for us.

Therefore, it was natural that there was also a big quantity of zoni^[3] made in the kitchen, making it easier for me to ‘steal’ some, and then sneak it back to the other world. Both Diana and Marina are also new to this food, so I’ll just hand them a portion of mochi each for now. I had baked the mochi using an oven toaster in advance before transferring them to the pot of zoni.

They seemed to have no problem with the soba last night, but I wonder what their response to mochi would be.

“This is what we call, mochi. It is made by pounding glutinous rice into paste. They don’t exist in this world....I think. Well, anyways, just try eating it!” [Jirou]

Thus I proceeded to introduce zoni, a food that they have no knowledge of, to them. At first, they were wary of the strange, soft, and sticky object, but they decided to give it a try eventually.

It was the same as what happened previously with the Christmas cake. At such times, Diana would casually make Marina a guinea pig, as if she was letting her be the one to taste the food for any poison first before trying it herself, which was quite cunning of her.

Well, she might not have any ill intention, as it was probably a unique personality that only a princess has. So it didn’t really matter.

“Hafu! Hafu! It has an unusual texture. It’s chewy, sticky and tasty!” [Marina]

“Hahaha. You’ll choke if you eat them too fast.” [Jirou]

Seeing that Marina was happily scarfing down the food, Diana timidly lifted the mochi to her mouth.

“Ah, this....resembles mukku-fu. But unlike mukku-fu, it doesn’t have a dry texture. It’s tasty...” [Diana]

Diana seemed to like it too.

I’m glad that my zoni with light soy sauce as base suits their taste. It seemed that there is a food that is similar to mochi, called mukku-fu in this world. As I thought, the food culture here is still developing.

Well, I would very much welcome it since it would provide me the opportunity

to taste many different cuisines.

I didn't really have the intention to be rich by going into the food business anyway.

"Well then...now that we're full, I have something that I'd like to let you both know. Today is actually the New Year in my world. In short, it's the beginning of the year." [Jirou]

"Oooo, is it such an important day? Marina doesn't know anything about it at all. I'm such a failure as a slave..." [Marina]

"You could've at least mentioned it before...." [Diana]

The two of them seemed to be really concerned about it, more so than I had expected. I wonder if New Year's is an important event in this world. As for me, it was merely a day whereby I would enjoy zoni and visit the shrine when I am free. It wasn't really a big deal to me.

"How do I put it. The feeling is slightly different than this world. A New Year is just like another day for me to relax. It wasn't a day where I would do anything special, so you don't need to worry about it. So, even when we celebrate New Year's in this world, I would like to follow the style here properly... Wait, would it be confusing if I kept referring two different place with 'here' or 'there'. What's the name of this world?" [Jirou]

Come to think of it, I didn't know the name. I wasn't sure if it has the same concept as the stars, but this world should have a name somehow.

"What is 'world'? This is a territory within Hanoku Empire." [Marina]

"Marina, that's just the name of the current province which has claimed ownership of this land..." [Diana]

Marina had answered it wrongly while Diana cut into the conversation.

"Heh, so Diana knows it?" [Jirou]

"Emethpalette. That's the name of this world, Goshujin-sama." [Diana]

Diana answered it clearly with a smug look on her face.
Let's try probing into it a bit.

"Is Emethpalette the name of this planet?" [Jirou]

“? ‘Pranet’?” [Diana]

“No, nevermind.” [Jirou]

The concept of planets doesn’t seem to exist here. They might have believed that the world is flat with water flowing over its edge, and it is being supported by a huge turtle from below. [6]

Well, in any case, with this, I could stop referring to the two places as just ‘here’ and ‘there’.

“Alright. So from now on, I’ll call this world, Emethpalette. The other side would be Japan. Remember them....Do you get it, Marina?” [Jirou]

“I fully comprehend it!By the way, what’s ‘werld’?” [Marina]

In the end, I still had to elucidate^[ed1] it again.

After that, I started explaining to them about our livelihood, and the objective of our activities to them from now on.

I relayed to them about the matter concerning my intention to employ a maid from the nearby village so she could manage this mansion. Although, even if I did hire a maid, it would be impossible for me to handle everything myself, so I had planned to make Marina and Diana help out as well. Since they should each have their own strong and weak points, I planned to have them try out various different things.

I also told them that I was planning to make them my escort when I run the business. If I were to give this a thought, Marina’s halberd might be slightly bulky. So it would actually be quite eye-catching of she was carrying something like that around the city.

Since a horse market will run in several days time, we could get Hetty-san to purchase the horses for us then. Even though she did promise us three horses last time, it was in reality hard to believe that I would be able to possess my own horses. In fact, I had yet to brush up on my horse riding skills; to be more precise, I had not practiced it at all. Hence, if I do not train myself further, it would be a waste of such great treasures.

Selling the goods bought from Emethpalette in Japan, and selling the goods

bought from Japan in Emethpalette, is the basic way of how I operate my business.

I am still coming up with plans on the ways to sell the items here.

It wouldn't be a bad idea to sell them at the flea market, but that is not an everyday solution. Thus, it would be more logical to open up a shop here so I have a permanent shop to sell the goods daily.

However, there is still the matter pertaining to the types of business that I should operate. I could either open up a small shop, or I could also quit the idea of retail business entirely and go for wholesale. While running a wholesale store might be easier, but if by chance, the scale of the business does grow, the number of enemies would increase too. Thus I would basically like to make it a business that is run only by ourselves.

Moving on, the battle training given by Shello-san will be continued whenever we have the time. I didn't have sufficient training on horseback riding as well, so I would need to go through that, too.

—But well, seeing that it was New Year's Eve today, let's have fun in the city! After suggesting that, we headed into the city.

I went out with only my bag. Since I had bought a sword, I wanted to carry it around at my waist, but I had not prepared a sheath yet. As expected, I couldn't just carry it around like that...

Diana had obviously gone out empty-handed as well, but Marina had tentatively brought the halberd with her since, basically, she is our guard.

After making our way there in a moderate pace, we arrived at the city after about an hour. I handed over the items prepared to the two of them.

“Here they are. Your ‘otoshidama’. ^[4]” [Jirou]

Both of them looked equally puzzled, as they did not know what those were.

I had even properly prepared them in ‘pochi bukuro’^[5], and inserted 1 silver coin each inside them. It might not seem much but the worth of just a single silver coin would be more than 10,000 yen.

“In Japan, there is a custom whereby the superiors would gift their subordinates ‘otoshidama’ on the first day of the new year. You can use that

and have fun as you like today. We'll be getting busy tomorrow, so you should relax while you can." [Jirou]

That said, the idea of giving them 'otoshidama' had crossed my mind only a few days ago. On hearing what I had said, they exchanged looks.

.....Eh? Their reactions didn't seem to be favourable again for some reason.

Diana appeared to be simply surprised as if she had not expected it, but it seemed to be a different case for Marina.

She slowly took out the content of the envelope and finally understood what I had said when the silver coin rolled out. She was shocked, then smiled, and looked as if she was going to cry; different emotions could be seen displayed on her face. In the end, tears streamed down her cheeks.

"Ah, my liege. M-Marina has not done any work to deserve this much yet. Besides, Marina's job is to stay by my liege's side, and to protect my liege... Since you've asked us to do as we like...T-then, Marina would like to stay by my liege's side." [Marina]

Marina had just said something that sounded like a confession. What's up with her all of a sudden... You're making me blush here!

"I-Is that so...? Then let's take walk together around here. How about that, Marina?" [Jirou]

"I-Is that alright?.....I'm glad." [Marina]

A faint blush rose on her cheek as she smiled.

It was probably something that was said out of loyalty, but any man would easily misunderstand it if they heard that. Marina...she's one frightening child...

Diana had only been observing my interaction with Marina since a while ago. However she eventually said, "I'll lend you Goshujin-sama only for today...since it's a special day."

Then she snubbed us and walked away.

A special day? Was it because it was New Year's? It was really hard to understand what Diana was thinking of.

Footnotes

1. “Elves Donburi” is probably a word invented by the author, that derived from the word “Oyako Donburi”.

Oyako Donburi is the name of a traditional Japanese dish, but it can also be used very figuratively in a negative way.

The “Oyako” in “Oyakodon” means “parent and child”, which refers to the fact that you have both chicken (Oya) and egg (Ko) in your dish. Figuratively, it refers to a situation where a man had slept with both a mother and her daughter; (or it could also mean incest between mother and son, or father and daughter now). In this story, it could mean that Jirou would rather have both elves at the same time. (3P with the elves) ↩

2.This guy is dangerous. He’s thinking of selling someone’s hair when he watches the person combing her hair. ↩

3. Zoni is a Japanese soup containing mochi rice cakes. More about it here. ↩

4. To refresh your memories. Otoshidama (お年玉) = New Year’s Gift. One of the Japanese traditions where the adults in the family give money to the children. ↩

5. Pochi Bukuro (ポチ袋) = Special envelopes used to present monetary gift or tip. ↩

6. Abandon ship!↩

Editor’s note

ed1. elucidate = to make(something) clear; explain ↩

Chapter 046 – The smell of a memorable day from the other world's marketplace

Even when I asked Marina if she had any place that she wanted to go, all she said was, “Marina is just a slave. So wherever that my liege wishes to go is fine with me.”

Eventually, I ended up bringing her to the weapons shops and the second-hand shops. It was certainly not a sweet date one might have in mind, but seeing that Marina seemed to be happy regardless, I just let it be.

As I thought, a smile really is the best makeup a girl can wear. It would be satisfying enough just to see an elf-chan, or to be more precise, a dark elf-chan, smiling. Just looking at her smile would literally make my food taste good. Even 5 cups would be of no problem to me!

In the afternoon, we went to a food stall opened by a known eatery at the corner of the market to have their yakiniku-like speciality dish. It was kind of salty, but the beef ribs look alike, and the meat was thick and soft, so it was tasty. Not to mention, being able to see Marina's smile also added to the flavouring, further enhancing the taste to me. After the meal, I brought up the question from earlier as we had tea while we relaxed.

“This morning Diana had mentioned something about ‘today being a special day’. Does Marina know what she meant by that?” [Jirou]

“Eh!? Y-Yes.I knew what she meant.” [Marina]

I guess she hadn't expected me to ask her that. She looked surprised at my question initially, but she replied in a seemingly serious manner.

Erm, is it a super important special day that mustn't be forgotten? I had first thought that it might be the other world's national day, but that couldn't be it since they should know that I don't know anything about this world. To begin with, I had already told them that I am not from this world, so they should understand that my ignorance about this world is something that couldn't be helped.

In other words, it must be something else. What is it...?

“Hmm. If Marina also knows it then.... Ah....is it your birthday or something? Come to think of it, I haven’t enquired you two about it before. This won’t do. Alright, I’ll buy you a present immediately.” [Jirou]

“Ah, no, it’s not my birthday.” [Marina]

“Is that so?....Then, what is it?” [Jirou]

Umm? If it is not birthday then...nothing else came to mind at all. Well, there are many things about this world that I am not yet familiarized with. It was certain that it was a special day for Marina, but did it have anything to do with the fact that she was in such a good mood today?

“Well sorry. As I thought, I don’t know. I give up.” [Jirou]

“Ah no. Please don’t apologize about it. It was actually....thanks to my liege that, today has become an important day for Marina. It’s because of the encounter with my liege.... It’s because, my liege has chosen Marina that I.....sniff.” [Marina]

For some reason, Marina suddenly teared up. I didn’t really understand what was happening, but it seemed to have something to do with our encounter with each other. I became flustered when I came to that conclusion myself.

“It has become a special day because of me...? No, does that mean that it has become a memorable day because I had chosen Marina? ...Though, if it’s hard for you to say it out, then you don’t have to.” [Jirou]

“....No, Marina would like my liege to hear it. Okaa-san had always told Marina this when Marina was young. The Great Spirit-sama is certainly watching over you. One day, He will definitely show you the way. S-So, I believed that I have to live positively... But I, it’s not for a long time, but I kept believing in it. I kept believing in it, but I’m losing confidence at the same time. T-That’s because, I’m worthless. I-It’s because I’m from the Turk tribe, that the Great Spirit-sama has deserted me...but...” [Marina]

She started stuttering at each sentence as she tearfully explained. The Great Spirit-sama...could it be Le Baraka? It seemed that I had forgotten about that existence lately...

Come to think of it, I did recall them saying that those from the Turk tribe are not loved by the spirits.

“So how is this memorable day related to the Great Spirit then?” [Jirou]

“Sniff, I.... I-I received two guidance at once for the first time~~!” [Marina]

Marina suddenly burst into tears, although it seemed that they were tears of joy. It was the first time I had seen someone crying joyously.

Even Shello-san was literally dancing for joy when he accomplished his guidance the last time. It would seem that the spirit guidance is something that is really important for the people in this world. This was especially true for Marina. Considering that it was her very first guidance, her heart must have been filled with even deeper emotion than most people.

I don't know when Marina received her blessing, but for her to have not acquired even a single guidance till now just shows how rare the guidance is. Well, taking the spirit stone's unusual price into account, I guess it's a given; The cheapest spirit stone would cost 20 gold coins, so a single one should be approximately 3 million yen. The fact that I have been receiving guidance frequently was probably an abnormality here.

“I see. So it's like that. Congratulations. I'm happy for you, Marina. But, I don't really have anything to do with it though.” [Jirou]

“No, it's thanks to my liege for finding me. It's due to my liege that I acquired these guidance, so receiving these guidance is no difference than receiving them from my liege as well.” [Marina]

Marina looked me in the face with her pure eyes.

“Uhhiyo~! Dark Elf-chan discovered! There's no other choice than to take care of her. Hahahaha!”

This was the one of the feelings I had when I chose Marina the last time. I simply couldn't say it out loud now...

That's right....! I am not really a good master, alright!? I'm just a trash who became a NEET, in spite of my age...

“....So, what are the contents of the guidance?” [Jirou]

When I raised that question, in a seemingly unsettled mood, there was a perplexed look on Marina's face for an instant before she replied.

"...It's 『Try defeating a monster』. Marina has a weapon now, so if we were to encounter any weak monsters, I should be able to defeat one. And...there is another one, but if I manage to achieve it—I'd like to keep it a secret. This is Marina's selfishness, but if my liege really wants to know, then Marina will let you know..." [Marina]

"Mmm, if you really want to keep it a secret then I don't mind it. Considering that they are your first two guidance. 『Try defeating a monster』 is the same one that I had received as my guidance too. I wonder if we are supposed to defeat one together. Well, let's just do our best to accomplish our guidance, Marina." [Jirou]

"Y-Yes! Marina will do her best!!" [Marina]

— Marina might be my slave, but regardless of what she says, I still don't know how far her loyalty really extends. I do think that Marina is cute, and I would even like to protect her for the rest of my life. However, those are after all just my....just my one sided feelings.

In the end, Marina is merely a slave that I had purchased for my own interest....it might be that her feelings come from a feeling of gratitude, even though that kind of behavior is usually not displayed.

What it could be due to, with all of these different thoughts swirling in my mind, that I had taken Marina's loyalty and feelings lightly.

It was only quite some time after that, that I came to regret it.



We decided to stroll around the market after lunch.

Even among the Hanouku Empire territories, Erishe is one of the three places that are permitted to carry out international trade. I wasn't sure if that was the reason, but with the exception of the Imperial Capital and other free cities, the state of the markets in other towns appears to be incomparable to the thriving business of the marketplace here.

—Yeah. This market was certainly huge.

I had initially thought of taking a look at all the shops—that being said, they were actually mostly stalls— but it might be hard to go through the whole place in just one day. That was how wide Erishe's market was. If you were to use the area of the Tokyo Dome as an estimate, it might even be equivalent to two Tokyo Domes put together.

At the area where many of the eateries were located, there were many variations even among shops that specialized in meat, from places that specialized in processed meat to places that only dealt with poultry. There were even shops that specialized in demon beast meat (expensive too). Since they were selling the beast as a whole, other types of meat were naturally sold the same way, too. Needless to say, there is no refrigerator here, so the products were lined-up as is, at normal temperature. In contrast, there were not as many fish stalls around as compared to meat stalls, and there were fewer varieties as well. As I expected, fish isn't sold that much here. Although, I was occasionally surprised by the size of the fish that were spread out on the table, since they were as big as tuna.

There were many vegetable stalls as well, with an assortment of selections, ranging from those that look like the vegetables seen before in Japan (in truth, they are totally different kinds of vegetables), to unknown plants, resembling corns and tomatoes. There were also specialty stalls that sold nuts, potatoes, cheese, as well as fruits.

Aside from that, there was a rice shop, bakery, dried goods shop, herbs shop, delicacy shop (some thingy that looked like preserved food boiled in soy were inserted into pots and sold), teahouse, and so forth could also be seen there.

Nonetheless, what interested me the most was the fruit stall. The sweet scent that drifted from the stall, and the sight of the strange, never-seen-before fruits, lined up in the narrow space on that cart. Well, it really tickled my curiosity.

Furthermore, ...it might be natural since this is a market, but the prices were extremely cheap.

Back when I was first brought to the market by Shello-san and Rebecca-san to have a meal at the food cart, the Ririamu fruits we had at that time had a price

of 10 El for three. If I am not mistaken; however, it was actually one for 4 El. So, I guess there was a price reduction for buying in bulk at that time.

However, the price was one for 3 El and five for 10 El here. I suppose it was possible that the fruits they sold here were cheaper than even the discounted price from that cart due to the acquisition costs being lower.

These are fruits from another world. It would indeed be impossible for me to bring them back to Japan and sell them (no matter how you look at it, the fruits look too mysterious), but I think it might be fine to let my parents try them. Hence, I bought several pieces of Ririamu, along with other fruits that look like pseudo-peaches and pseudo-figs. ¹ I guess I could buy some as souvenirs for Diana as well.

Due to the size of the market, it was separated into several different zones: 「Food products」, 「Household and miscellaneous goods」, 「Second-hand clothing and used items」, and 「Dining Street」.

The items that I had been placing for auction so far were purchased from the regular flea market, but I have yet to buy anything from the thrift store in this market. The reason being that the distance between the inn and this market is much farther compared to the flea market, which is held in the center of the plaza. (The inn in which we stayed at previously is roughly 1 km away from here). Moreover, I was under the impression that the products sold by commoners at the flea market are likely to be cheaper.

Besides, the second-hand item zone seemed to be wrapped in a peculiar atmosphere, making it feel slightly too ‘advanced’ in a way, or rather, frankly speaking, it was scary....

That was the reason why I had not stepped inside that area yet, but since I have Marina as my escort today (though not reliable), I decided to summon up my courage.

“Oooohh!? What the heck is this? Hahaha!” [Jirou]

I was, at that time, in the ‘Second-hand clothing and used items’ zone. There were no less than 100 stalls here that were flooded with shoppers.

Most of the street stalls were set up in a simple manner by using tables to

display the products under colourful looking sunshades made of cloth. Some of the other stalls were built in a wooden hut-style, and there were even those who exhibited their goods without tables by placing the items directly on a piece of cloth above the floor.

In a few words, it looked like a scene of chaos. In order to make their stalls colourful (probably so that their stalls would stand out), they beautified them to their heart's desire, creating an indescribable chaotic space. An ineffable smell that enveloped the area brought about an exotic atmosphere.

Unorganized merchandises, crude vendors, and sloppy display....
.....How should I say it, I like it very much.

And above all, the goods being sold were the best.

At a flea market, people would usually bring the items from their own house to be sold... that is how it was, generally. Thus, at times, even if there were any 'bargains', there would fundamentally only be one of each item, and the items would be of different grades. However, the people who run this market are professionals, or rather, they had made it their profession and are specialized in selling the merchandise.

In other words, a huge selection of the same type of the pre-owned item is available for customer's selection. As such, the price is higher than the ones at the flea market; but even so, there is also something to be glad about.

For instance, all the items that I had put up for auction until now are easily obtainable here.

A lamp shop is accessible here, if I need to find a lamp, and the selections ranged from a simple and portable lamp, to an excessively decorative and extravagant one. If I need to acquire dolls, then, as expected, there is a shop here that specializes in dolls (though the price might be high). A scary looking old man could be seen combing a doll's hair, with a sour expression on his face, from the inside.

Aside from such items, the second-hand clothes shop had stocked up on plenty of shirts, dresses, tunics, robes, and even maid uniforms. The second-hand shop, on the other hand, had a selection of tableware, such as cutlery, plates, and cups. Besides those, there were also accessory shops with a range of

items such as bracelets, rings, anklets and the like. Shops consisting of products made of animal skin (possibly demon beasts). Shops selling bedding like bed sheets and blankets made of cotton or linen (the seemingly used blanket seemed quite expensive). Weapon maintenance shops that help sharpen and oil short swords or daggers. Candle shops, second-hand bookstore, as well as, a weapon and armour shop.

The number of things for sale were literally innumerable, making the list seemingly endless. I wouldn't get bored, even if I were to look through all the items for a long time. Even if I were to disregard the 'Second-hand clothing and used items' zone, the 'Dining Street' itself had countless stalls with an assortment of delicacies that I would have fun just trying out all the food there.

——It was as if every day was a festival.

“Marina, I have decided!” [Jirou]

“Y-Yes!What have you decided?” [Marina]

“I have decided to open up a shop here. This frustrating wait-and-see kind of approach I have, like the time at the flea market.....I'll put an end to it!” [Jirou]

Footnotes

1. Japanese Figs (Ichijiku)

Chapter 047 – The smell of cologne from the inland merchant

That said, I wasn't sure how I should go about opening a shop in that market, so I decided to enquire about it at the Chamber of Commerce and Industry (guild).

It seemed that all the vendors needed to do was to set up the stalls themselves. It wasn't clear to me as to whether the market is under the jurisdiction of the guild, but I suppose I should still be paying a certain amount of fee to them.

I arrived at the guild after travelling for about 1 km from the market. What with one thing and another, I had been under this place's care many times... Upon entering the place, I thought of asking any of the staff members around, but an unknown guy suddenly called out to me at that moment.

“Hey, that's your slave....am I right?” [???

The guy who asked that was wearing all sorts of jingling accessories like necklaces and rings, possibly made of spirit stones. He was clad in blue pants with vertical stripes, a white dress shirt, and a gaudy gold embroidered vest. The aura he emitted was figuratively screaming, “I am a merchant!” to anyone who lay their eyes on his attire. He appeared to be a plump young man (his age is probably close to mine) whose body exuded a strong scent of cologne.

All in all, his ensemble resembled the Shakespearean clothing that I first wore, found in the room with the mirror. Was that what Shello-san had referred to before as an ‘inland clothing’? In other words, is he possibly an inland merchant? Considering that there were seven slaves accompanying behind him, he might be an influential merchant.

The slaves that were on standby behind the plump merchant were probably his guards, but even without being told so, they seemed strong to me, at a glance. Their equipment look good, and they have the right aura as well. Are all of them Caucasian? There were no Turk tribes or elves among the members.

When I purchased Marina the last time, I overheard the prices of other slaves at the trading house, but the price of a male slave with a combat-related vocation is no less than 100 gold coins. That would be 15 million Japanese yen each if I were to convert it, and there was a total of seven slaves at that price with him. He's rich, isn't he?

...No, most importantly, what business could this chubby possibly have with Marina?

"Yes...but what about it?" [Jirou]

I ended up responding with an obvious wariness in my tone.

"Since you have something that you need to do here, you must be a merchant as well, am I right? If you're a merchant, then it would be advisable for you not to have someone from the Turk tribe as your escort." [wealthy merchant]

"Eh? Why is that?" [Jirou]

"That's because you will give yourself a bad image. There is a possibility that you might displease your business partner when you're negotiating with them too. You must have purchased her because she's cheap, right? And most of all, you must have been belittled when you could only afford to buy a slave from the Turk tribe, right? As merchants, that is fatal to them." [wealthy merchant]

A charming, smug grin spread across his chubby face.

Hmm..... I see.....

Certainly, when I was accompanied by only Marina today, the strange looks that people had been giving me did make me feel anxious. That would probably mean that there are quite a lot of people who discriminate against the Turk tribes.....

Well, if I were to put aside the questionable fact that he had suddenly said something like this to someone whom he had just met, this guy was probably saying all these things with good intentions. No, even if that might be true, I couldn't just stay silent when Marina became depressed due to his words. I had yet to comprehend how the people in this world treat their slaves, but I would not be an adult if I were to keep quiet even after he ridiculed our member.

“I see. Your opinion is well justified, but I had purchased her while being fully aware of it. You see, this is exactly how I could discover a cowardly racist in this condition.” [Jirou]

“Wha-!?” [wealthy merchant]

“Besides, unfortunately it isn’t what you think. It wasn’t that I could only afford a slave from the Turk tribe. I could actually purchase any slave I wanted, but I chose this girl here because she is cute. So, mind your own business. Also, from my point of view, when you’re walking with a group of slaves like this, I had a feeling that you’re like birds of a feather.” [Jirou]

And, I wound up blurting out something preposterous.
From the chubby’s point of view, he was merely giving me common sense advice, so there wasn’t any need for him to be told off this way.....
I became annoyed without realizing it.....

Chubby wouldn’t have dreamt that I would say something like this. There was a look of annoyance on his face for an instant before he breathed out.

“I see, I see. I just came from the Imperial Capital today too. Just a little—
There might be just a little gap in the common sense of the people in the vicinity of this rural area.... Well, just keep at it as you are now, Bumpkin-kun.¹”
[wealthy merchant]

“True. Even if I become a wealthy merchant, I’ll be cautious so I would not end up being a vulgar upstart merchant who prances around while being accompanied by a large group of slaves. Hahaha.” [Jirou]

I gave him a tit for tat response.
Although chubby pretended to maintain a calm presence, I could see that his face was turning red with anger.

He still looks young, so it might be possible that he is just a bonbon² who appears like a wealthy merchant. Since he has the slaves his father bought to protect him, he could freely travel to the free cities around to trade...or something like that. Well, even if that is true, I am actually in no position to say this about someone else, considering that I was quite dependent on the house of Solo too.

“Hohou. Then that would mean that you’re travelling around with only a small number of slaves, right?” [wealthy merchant]

“Well, my ideal number would be around three to four slaves, I guess.” [Jirou]

On hearing my reply, a grin stretched across his face. What’s up with this guy?

“I see, I see. I’ve blurted those out based on my own hunch, but you look like the type who would only transact business within Erishe. If that’s the case, then you wouldn’t have any problem with only that number of slaves. Oh, please pardon me. I had spoken out of turn unintentionally based on my feelings as an imperial merchant who had been travelling to different places to conduct my trades. My bad, my bad.” [wealthy merchant]

What the heck is with this guy!? Are you taking the piss out of me!? We were not travelling to different cities, but we were travelling between two worlds, dammit!

“Sorry, but you’re wrong. I’m planning to travel to other cities to conduct my trades too.” [Jirou]

“With only 3 to 4 people? Oh really? That’s quite a courage. Can you handle thieves or demon beasts with that number?It would be different story if you have magician or elf though. Ah, or are you planning to hire hunters? The merchants-dono from the considerably prosperous Erishe city sure are doing well.” [wealthy merchant]

“....I do have one. An elf.” [Jirou]

“Haa?” [wealthy merchant]

“I was saying that I have an elf slave. Also, we will have a magician soon too.” [Jirou]

I am the magician though. Rather, I have just realized that magicians would be such great war potential. Although, the magic show performed by that geezer in the show booth previously, was terrible in every respect...

“.....Ah. I see, I see. You have associated the ones from the Turk tribe as elves too, I see. As expected of a rural area. You’re the same as those from the Country of Fire. As long as they have pointed ears, they’re all elves to you.”

[wealthy merchant]

“Nn?” [Jirou]

“It’s regrettable, but those from the Turk tribe are not elves. Elves are limited to having only blonde hair.” [wealthy merchant]

“Oh really? So aside from blonde hair, there wouldn’t be any others?” [Jirou]

“No.” [wealthy merchant]

“Our young woman here might not be an elf then. Well, what should I do, what should I do?” [Jirou]

As I thought, he wouldn’t believe it even if I were to say something like, “I have one! I do have an elf slave!”. Since the price of an elf slave is astronomical, only nobilities and wealthy merchants could afford one.

“That misunderstanding is embarrassing even in rural areas. You should correct it and keep it in mind, alright? Hahaha.” [wealthy merchant]

Then he left as he laughed.

If I were to ponder over it calmly, this bonbon merchant who just came from the Imperial City might be a good potential business partner.

He seemed to be unfamiliar with the circumstances in Erishe as well.

The moment the chubby left the place, Marina timidly asked.

“...Why didn’t you tell him about Hime? In that case, wouldn’t he still be making a fool of my liege? It doesn’t matter what he said about Marina, but Marina wouldn’t be able to endure it if he looks down on my liege.” [Marina]

“Nn? I don’t care about that. He would absolutely not believe it anyway, regardless of what I said....That aside, Marina, don’t say something like, 『It doesn’t matter what he said about Marina』.” [Jirou]

Having heard what I said, there was a mysterious look on Marina’s face.

“I understand.” However, she, tentatively gave me such reply after.

She might not really understand it, but considering that she had been a victim of discrimination for a long time, it wouldn’t be possible for her to perceive my words immediately. But, I hoped that she would be able to lose that line of

thought, if possible.

Well, as someone who had purchased her as a slave, I have no right to say something like this, though.



The market is indeed under the jurisdiction of the guild. An unoccupied lot could be rented out for a certain period of time (a minimum period of 1 week (ring), although, in most cases, the lot would usually be rented out for one month). The rental will be one silver coin per month (100 El. In other words, 15k yen). Even though the rental might seem cheap, I would not actually be renting a shop. In actuality, I would only be borrowing a space that is less than 1 tsubo, ³ so if you were to take that into account, it is actually quite expensive. I could afford to rent it, if I wanted to (financially), but there weren't any good unoccupied spaces.

Since I could do so anytime whenever a vacant lot is available, I decided to put it on hold for the time being. I would need to prepare the goods as well, so a prime location might be free by then.

After leaving the guild, I decided to stroll around, in hopes that I would stumble into Priestess-chan, but I ended up coming across another familiar acquaintance in the plaza instead.

"Hetty-san, it's unexpected to see you at a place like this. Good afternoon. What are you doing here too, Diana?" [Jirou]

"Good day to you, Jirou-sama. Is today your day off? Diana-sama was lamenting to me that she was driven away." [Hetty]

"I didn't say that! Even Hetty's teasing me." [Diana]

A rather strange combination——Hetty-san and Diana. It seemed that the two of them were in the midst of a conversation in the plaza.

"Has Diana been hanging out with Hetty-san the whole day today?" [Jirou]

"Hetty was handing me the item that I had requested from her. ...I was actually planning to do this only after we got back, but... Here, Goshujin-sama." [Diana]

Having said so, Diana handed me a cylinder-shaped bag.

“Nn? What is this? Are you giving this to me?” [Jirou]

“Yes. It’s a gift from me to commemorate the completion of the mansion.”
[Diana]

Diana, why did she have to be mindful of such things even though she’s just a slave? No, even though I did say that she’s a slave, she’s actually a slave only in name.

What was inside the bag was a vermillion coloured leather sword sheath and a belt set.

It appeared that she had secretly taken the measurement of my sword and placed the order with Hetty-san, since I did not have a sheath for my magic sword.

I was honestly happy, since I was just thinking that it was high time for me to make my own sheath. To top it off, I was deeply moved because she had surprised me with the gift.

How many years has it been since I last received a present from a girl? Not to mention, it happened in another world like this...

At this rate, I had a feeling that Japan would gradually be of no significance to me soon.

“...Thank you. I’m really happy, Diana. I’ll treasure it forever.” [Jirou]

When I grasped her hand as I conveyed my gratitude, she was stunned for a moment. Her face then turned beet red as her body stiffened.

“Y-Y-You’ll treasure....forever? P-P-P-Please take care of me!” [Diana] ⁴

“? A-Ah, of course I’ll treasure it.” [Jirou]

I had a feeling that we were not on the same wavelength, but her overwhelming cuteness had unexpectedly made me feel embarrassed as well, so I did not pursue it.

“Iyaa~ How innocent.” I could hear Hetty-san’s squealing while giving us a distant look in her eyes.

After thanking Hetty-san, we decided to leave for the day.

It seemed that the long-awaited horse market will be held tomorrow, so Hetty-san will be coming over to pick me up in the morning....
In other words, it would be bad if I don't employ someone who could take care of the horses soon. Well, I will try consulting Rebecca-san about it tomorrow.

Footnotes

1. Country Bumpkin
2. Bonbon = A posh man who can't do anything by himself, or doesn't know how the world works.
3. Tsubo 坪 = A Japanese unit of areal measure, roughly 3.3m² or 35.5ft², equivalent to the area of two tatami mats.
4. The dialogues between Diana and Jirou can be quite tricky since they are both referring to different things, but it's easier to write it in Japanese than in English for that.

Chapter 048 – The smell of a large-sized pet from the horse market

The next morning, Hetty-san and Rebecca-san came to pick me up. The horse market started in the morning. I guess it was probably because most of the good horses would generally be sold out by early afternoon. As such, if one wanted to acquire good horses, it would be best to go there in the morning.

Nevertheless, I had not expected them to come at 6 a.m. If I hadn't noticed Marina making pantomime gestures in front of the mirror, I might have taken my sweet time messing around in my room until 8 a.m. rolled around. It was fortunate that I had set the alarm for 6 a.m..

When I showed up in the mansion's living room, the two of them seemed to have been engrossed in some kind of discussion for some time.

"It's better to limit our choices to male horses."

"The horses won't be used on a battlefield, so female horses are obviously better."

"We need to make sure to have horse hooves that are made purely of mithril."

"What should we do about the horse's armour?"

"Didn't I just say that we're not preparing the horses for a battlefield!?"

The two of them seriously got along well together.

After that we took some time with a little preparation, so it was already close to 8 a.m. by the time we reached the horse market. The reason being that I had thought we should put on suitable horse riding attire before we left. However, when I told Diana and Marina to wear the UNIQLO clothing I got for them the other time, Diana came out with the same exact clothing combination as the previous time, and since I had to pick the clothes for Marina as well, we were delayed as a result.

The market had already begun, and there were probably no less than a hundred livestock, mainly horses, lined up.

Well, more or less, horses...I originally thought that only horses that could be ridden would be for sale, but there were also farm horses, buffaloes, donkeys and ponies available for purchase too. (Although, in my eyes, farm horses and riding horses look the same, and I couldn't really tell the difference between donkeys and ponies as well)

There were merchants who brought nearly thirty donkeys, surprising me at the demand for donkeys in this world.

"That's because donkeys are cheaper than horses. They can be used to transport goods, for riding, and it doesn't take a long time to raise them. Their milk is drinkable too." [Hetty]

Certainly, purchasing expensive horses that could run fast might be useless to the majority of people who are living a normal life. To put it into perspective, I guess it could be akin to the difference between a K-car and a sports car in Japan.

At any rate, the purpose today is to purchase horses. They need to be riding horses too. Donkeys are cute, but riding a donkey around would look quite stupid.

Nevertheless, neither me nor Diana or Marina could discern between young or old horses. As such, I decided to essentially leave the task of selecting the horses to Hetty-san and Rebecca-san.

"White horses are better. Let's get white horses." [Diana]

I chose to look the other way.

It's not as if we're a group of chindonya. ⁽¹⁾ White horses are hardly available for sale and Diana as it is, has already stood out. Hence if one conspicuous looking person were to ride another conspicuous looking horse, wouldn't the effect be catastrophic? As her master, this was something that I couldn't possibly permit.

While Marina, on the other hand.....

"M-Marina is fine with just that. That one is good enough." [Marina]

She pointed at a donkey. As I thought, I should ignore it too. Although, I did tell Rebecca-san that I preferred a black one for myself, just in case. Then I could name it Kokuoh-Go... (2)

Even though it was said to be a horse market, there didn't seem to be many people who were actually purchasing the horses. There were still quite a number of them available even after 10 a.m. I don't really know what the prices of the horses are since the buyers negotiated with the merchants directly (after all, there are no price tags attached), but it was certain that the value of a horse would be incomparable to a donkey.

In fact, donkeys were actually sold like hot cakes. If there were, for example, 30 donkeys up for sale at one point, around 20 of them would be sold off within the blink of an eye. That was the extent of their popularity.

Hetty-san and Rebecca-san were preoccupied with inspecting the horses carefully one by one, as if they were purchasing it for themselves. Hetty-san, who was test riding the horses while still in her maid clothing, stuck out like a sore thumb.

"I felt like getting one too." [Rebecca]

On the other side, Rebecca-san was bombarding the horse merchant with various questions as well.

I did not expect the two of them to be in such high spirits... On the contrary, Diana and Marina were completely uninvolved even though they were dressed in their horse riding attires.

Well, Hetty-san and Rebecca-san are like a pair of professionals in this area, so it was right to leave it to them so that no problems would arise.

Thus, Hetty-san and Rebecca-san were, at that moment, having a discussion in front of a certain horse.

"...What do you think, Becky?" [Hetty]

"Let's see... I think this one's really good too, but will the budget be alright, Hetty? You did say that it was left to personal discretion, but there should still be a certain limit, shouldn't it?" [Rebecca]

“To be honest, the budget is quite tight... But you should understand that it will not be an unwise decision to acquire valuable assets like horses even though it might be a little difficult on the budget, right?” [Hetty]

“It’s not like Jirou will be going to a battlefield, isn’t it?” [Rebecca]

“That might be true, but merchants are exposed to a lot of dangers too. If they are attacked by bandits on the road, the strength of the horses’ legs can determine the outcome between life and death.” [Hetty]

“If they really are attacked by bandits, the strength of the horses’ legs would probably be the least of their concerns.” [Rebecca]

“Oh my, scary. Knight-sama doesn’t seem to know she could handle any horse easily by utilizing the effect of her vocation.” [Hetty]

“I-It doesn’t really have anything to do with my vocation, does it-?” [Rebecca]

“It does have something to do with it. Any packhorse ridden by you will become a fine horse. For the sake of protecting their masters, they’ll be able to escape from any bandits or demon beasts.” [Hetty]

“...Umm....Aren’t all horses like that?” [Rebecca]

“Seriously, this Becky. There are indeed horses like that, but there are also quite a number of them that are easily frightened over little things and become immobilized, and ones that become uncontrollable too.” [Hetty]

“Is that so... So that’s why they’re buying expensive horses...” [Rebecca]

“Otherwise, what did you think was the reason?” [Hetty]

“Like, maybe they wanted to show off.” [Rebecca]

“Oh you.” [Hetty]

Before the two people, there were three identical warhorses that appeared as if they were siblings. Their age is roughly between two to three years old.

One of them has a grey body and metallic coloured mane and tail. This little fellow seems to be a dapple-grey horse so the colour of its body will probably turn white before long. ⁽³⁾ The other one has blackish body (dark brown, I guess) with black mane and tail. Strictly speaking, it is classified as a brown coat

horse, or something like that. It looks cute since only its forehead and hooves are white. There are hairs growing on the hooves too. Cute.

The last one also has a grey body albeit slightly darker, a black mane, as well as a black tail. This one seems to be a black coat horse. This fellow also has a white star shaped mark on its forehead.

There were exactly three good horses for sale and Hetty-san appeared to have decided on these three, but the prices seemed quite high. I was personally happy about it (after all, there was a black horse available!), but purchasing such expensive ones would still cause a heartache. It was making me worried, wondering if it would really be alright for them to be taking such good care of me just to support Diana's guidance. Rather, why was I so concerned about it in the first place?

"Jirou-sama, these horses seem like the best ones in this city. The bloodlines are good too. They seemed to have received training and there doesn't appear to be any problem with their age either." [Hetty]

How about it? Naturally, there was no objection from here. It was just the matter of budget though.... It would be quite a hefty sum of money to buy three of the best horses in the city...

"It'll only be 20 gold coins. This is the final price calculated after the discount."

"20 gold coins, is it?... Erm, is it really alright?" [Jirou]

"It will not be a problem." [Hetty]

20 gold coins would be 3 million yen. In other words, each horse would cost 1 million yen (and that was after discount).

.....No, well, I actually don't know the price of horses in the open market, but it seemed fine... Although, if you were to think about it, even dogs or cats sold in pet shops cost more than 100,000 yen. Thus, it would be natural that fine horses were expensive as well. Or rather, they were actually quite cheap...? Not to mention, as a set, each horse comes with a saddle and reins. As Hetty-san had said, "They were quite a bargain".

For that reason, we decided to buy all three horses. As a service, they also included a grooming brush and oil in the purchase.

Well, although it was a promise, it was still a fantasy itself to be able to own such huge creatures!

We brought the horses back down along the main road.

During that time, Diana, Marina and I were listening to the knowledge about horse care from Rebecca-san and Hetty-san.

“It might be fine to have someone take care of the horses, but I think it would be good to brush the horses yourself daily, at the very least. If you ride the horse just like that, without even taking some time to care for it...it might not recognize you as its owner.” [Hetty]

“That’s true. A horse is an important partner. The three of you need to properly take care of your own horses, alright?” [Rebecca]

“Yes. So to take care of it daily, I need to feed it, brush it, clean the stable....erm, what else are there?” [Jirou]

“Another important thing would be to put your horses out to pasture. There is hardly anyone who would come to our place. We usually let our horses out as well, so there shouldn’t be any problem for you to leave yours out at our place too.” [Rebecca]

“Put them out to pasture? So it’s like letting the horses out to roam freely? Should we really do that? Wouldn’t they wander off somewhere...?” [Jirou]

“It’ll be fine if you gradually teach them. Horses are smart, so they wouldn’t disappear by themselves.” [Rebecca]

“What should I do about the horse feeds?” [Jirou]

“Normally we order hay or wheat and to have them delivered from the village on a regular basis, so Jirou should do the same too. Horses feed on wild grass when they are left out in a pasture as well, so you don’t need to be that worried about their food.” [Rebecca]

“Next would be salt, right? I’ll be preparing this.” [Hetty]

“And you’ll need to prepare straw in the stable as well.” [Rebecca]

“I want a horse!” Since there are no other means of transportation here, I

could easily blurt that line out without qualms. However, it is worth noting that keeping three large animals are by no means a simple thing. Far from being an easy task, it is actually a troublesome one.

Nonetheless, Hetty-san and Rebecca-san still seemed to be strangely enjoying it.

“Erm, do the two of you like horses?” [Jirou]

“”I like them.”” [Rebecca & Hetty]⁽⁴⁾

Just as I expected.



We arrived back at the mansion and put the horses into the stable. After placing the feed and water bucket for the horses, we immediately headed towards the nearby village to purchase straw for the stable.

The name of the village is.....I have a feeling that I have heard of it before in the guild, but it’s slipped my mind. Although, even if it is said to be a village, there are actually around 100 households in that area. However, its scale is still incomparable to a city like Erishe.

When I heard that it was a village, I had the impression that it was a relatively small area with numerous houses clustered together, but the houses in this village were scattered over quite the wide area. Well, it was probably because there was no need to force yourself to live close to other people, as the roads and towns are nearby; and security concerns are relatively low.

Now then, since I was already making a trip to the village, I guess I should finish up whatever errands I have in mind that I should do there as well.

Rinkage’s Footnotes

(1) Chindonya It is also used in a figurative way to describe something that really stands out in a bad way.

(2) Kokuoh-Go (黒王号) literally “Black King” is a giant black stallion that Roah rides on from the manga/anime, “Fist of the North Star”.

(3) The colour on dapple-grey horses will turn lighter as they age due to the greying process. Some might take longer, but not all become completely white. [More information here](#)

(4) ED note: *Internal screaming* Two people saying something together, but each are saying it as individuals.

Credits